*Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Dorothy Dix, Winifred Black, Eleanor Ames Write for* **BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN** *The Favorite Sunday Newspaper of the Women of New England*

HEARST'S

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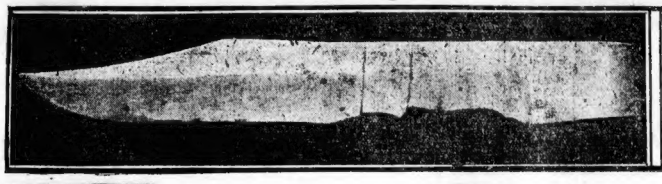
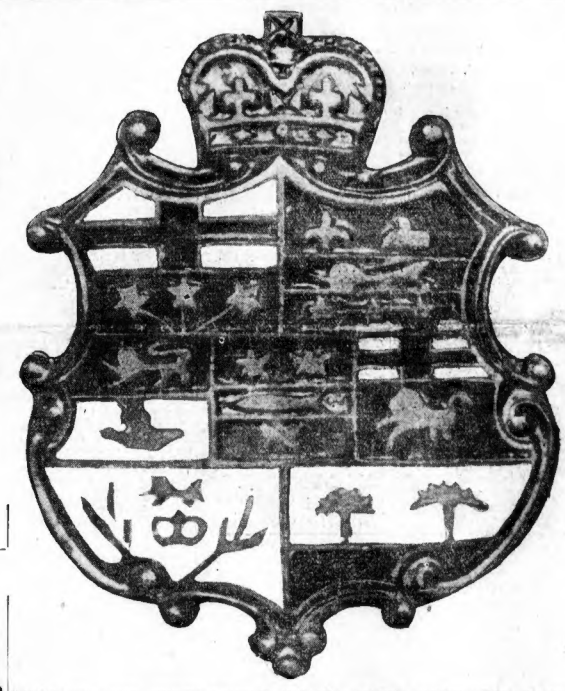
**THE WEATHER.**

For Boston and vicinity: Snow followed by clearing weather; colder tonight; high north to northwest winds; Thursday fair and colder.

High water: 2:05 a. m.; 2:28 p. m.

# TUCKER FOUND GUILTY, COLLAPSES; MOTHER PROSTRATED





# FATHER NEAR DEATH

## Convicted Slayer of Mabel Page Breaks Down and Weeps in Cell---News of Result of Trial Kept From Father Who Lies Critically Ill, Lest Blow Might Prove Fatal.

**Fearing that the shock of the news might prove fatal, Albert J. Tucker, who lies ill at his home in Weston, has not yet been told that his son, Charles Louis Tucker, has been found guilty of the murder of Mabel Page. This is by order of a physician.**

**Meanwhile the question on every lip to-day is: What were the pieces of evidence that led the jury to its conclusion of guilty? Cautioned by Judge Sherman, the members of the jury refused to tell by what route they reached their unanimous, yet startling conclusion.**

**The three exhibits in the case upon which the Government laid the most stress were the Canadian pin, the broken knife blade and the teeth-marked knife sheath.**

KNIFE, PIN AND TEETH-MARKED SHEATH WHICH CONVICTED TUCKER

### THE FATHER'S CONDITION.

The sorrowing father, who left his bed long enough to take the stand for a few moments in the hope that his words might prove of benefit to his accused son, is in a precarious condition. Dr. Frank Putnam, of Auburndale, spent the entire night with the stricken man. It is by the express orders of the physician that the truth is kept from him.

When Mrs. Tucker, crushed and broken by the unexpected blow, reached her home last night her greatest anxiety was as to how she could tell the sick man that their son had been convicted of the atrocious crime of murder and faced death in the electric chair.

### DOCTOR STOPPED HER.

But the doctor stepped in and stayed the devoted wife and mother's words. Mr. Tucker is still buoyed up with hope. He believes the jury has not yet announced its verdict.

### THE CANADIAN PIN.

The Canadian pin found in the pocket of Tucker was identified by Amy Roberts as that of Mabel Page. She said she knew it by its bent shank and blunted point. Not another witness for the Commonwealth attempted to establish Mabel Page's ownership of the pin. More than a dozen of Tucker's friends swore that he owned a pin similar to the one found in his pocket.

The pin was found in Tucker's pocket with the broken knife blade. On the unstained blade human blood was found. The defense claimed that it came from Tucker's cut finger. Bertin Fish swore that Tucker cut his finger with the knife at the theatre the Saturday before the murder.

The knife sheath was called a silent accuser of the young man by the government. It was found in Arthur Woodward's wagon in which Tucker took a ride with Mabel Walker after the couple had left. This was a little over an hour after the

Continued on 2d Page, 3d Column.

# MOBS USE BOMBS—NO QUARTER

## Scores Killed in Death Fights in the Streets of the Russian Capital.

## REVOLUTION IS SPREADING

St. Petersburg, Jan. 25.—"No quarter" is the cry in the capital to-day.

Revolutionists and troops are in constant clash and scores have been killed.

The mobs are hurling dynamite bombs, the soldiers are using bullet and sabre.

No prisoners are taken. It is a fight to the death in every clash. Soldiers are equipped with thirty rounds of cartridges and ordered to fire to kill on the slightest provocation.

At a council of ministers, hurriedly called, it was decided to make no concessions, but to apply the most rigid measures of repression.

At 9 o'clock the excitement was rapidly rising and the streets were patrolled by cavalry. At all corners were strong infantry pickets.

A majority of the shops are closed. Hundreds have been pillaged.

Barricades in the streets have been cleared away by the military.

Yesterday two regiments of guards refused to fire at the first command and only fired on the second command.

Prisons are crowded with suspects, wholesale arrests are being made. Most of the literary men who called on Prince Mirsky last week in the effort to avert bloodshed are now in the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul.

Maxim Gorki, the author, who has been named on several occasions as the head of the proposed provisional government, was arrested yesterday evening.

The arrested men include editors of liberal papers, men in official positions and workingmen.

Father Gapon has issued a series of fiery

Continued on 5th Page, 1st Column.

SPECIAL CABLE TO BOSTON AMERICAN

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*PALACE OF GRAND DUKE VLADIMIR, ST. PETERSBURG, 6:35 P. M., Jan. 24, 1905.*

*To the Boston American:*

REPORTS sent from St. Petersburg of the occurrences here have been much exaggerated. No doubt we are passing through an acute crisis, but we expect by energetic measures to restore order within a short time.

VLADIMIR.

The BOSTON AMERICAN last night obtained for publication to-day this first official statement from a representative of the Czar to any newspaper in the world since the revolution broke out and the massacre of men, women and children was begun in St. Petersburg. Grand Duke Vladimir is uncle of the Czar. It was Vladimir who on Saturday personally took count of the military and police arrangement in St. Petersburg. It was by Vladimir's orders that the military fired mercilessly into the crowds of pleading strikers, with their women folks by their sides. It was on Vladimir's persuasion that the Czar fled from St. Petersburg.

Vladimir is now practically dictator of St. Petersburg. He represents personally and officially the Czar, and his cablegram to the AMERICAN is the first statement that has come from any of the officials in St. Petersburg since the revolution began.

This cablegram from Vladimir was in response to a direct request of the AMERICAN that the Czar or his representative should give to the American people through Hearst's newspapers some statement of how the Czar and his ministers regard the present situation in Russia. Vladimir's cablegram to the AMERICAN was sent direct from the Grand Duke's palace. His action is a precedent in the history of autocratic Russia.

# BIG STEAMER SAID TO BE IN DISTRESS NEAR HULL SHORE

**A big steamer is reported ashore off Hull. It is impossible to learn the name of the vessel yet on account of the snowstorm shutting off signals from observation of the life-savers, who are trying to find what is the matter with the vessel.**

# BLIZZARD SWEEPS ALL NEW ENGLAND

The blizzard which swept up over Boston and New England early to-day is still raging. Shipping is tied up. Fear is felt for vessels outside. In Provincetown Harbor a two-masted 150-ton schooner has dragged her anchor and is ashore. A seventy-mile gale is blowing over the Cape Cod section. Land transportation is blocked. Five inches of snow have already fallen, and the snowfall, driven by spiteful wind, continues unabated. The temperature is ten above zero. The weather bureau says the storm will last through the day, with prospect of clearing to-night. The trial trip of the new United States cruiser Maryland, scheduled for to-day over the Cape Ann course, is postponed.

The local train service in Boston was behind time in the early hours, but constant use of snow ploughs kept the lines from being congested. The through trains are from ten minutes to an hour late. The city and suburban trolley lines are having a hard time.

### Harbor Is Storm Swept.

Boston harbor is storm swept. No ship

Continued on 4th Page, 2d Column.

# "I'LL FIGHT UNTIL TUCKER IS FREE OR DEAD," SAYS VAHEY

## ASTOUNDED BY VERDICT, WILL GO UP HIGHER

Mingled Tears With Those of Tucker When the Death Decision Came.

TUCKER HAS COLLAPSED

By Clement L. Pollock.

THE real fight for the life of Charles Louis Tucker will now begin. The greatest legal battle ever witnessed in New England, it is declared, will be waged to save the pale-faced, slender, boy-looking prisoner from the electric chair, convicted of murder in the first degree by twelve "good men and true," counsel for Tucker will attempt to get a new trial, with the hope that receive other men may look at the evidence from a different viewpoint.

That James H. Vahey has not yet considered the program which he will follow is his further efforts to save Tucker's life need not surprise any one who has met the young lawyer when the verdict was announced and talked with him later. Mr. Vahey was astounded, so declared by the way, expected blow that fell upon the head of his client that he was hardly able to comprehend what happened.

### VAHEY'S PLUCKY FIGHT.

Right here it might be well to say that never was a pluckier fight made for a client than the young lawyer made for Tucker; never did an attorney more firmly believe in the absolute innocence of his client nor possess more absolute assurance that he would be set free after the trial.

No wonder the attorney, wrapped up as he was in the welfare of the prisoner, wept like a child when the words "guilty"—fell from the lips of the foreman of the jury.

**"Will I fight for a new trial—will I fight for the life of Tucker—will I? I'll fight until he is free or until an electric shock leaves his body lifeless."**

That is what James H. Vahey said as he shook with sobs, and tears of the bitterest anguish of his life rolled down his cheeks. And those who watched the battle he made for the client in the Middlesex Cambridge court realize that Mr. Vahey will not rest until he has exhausted every effort known to the legal world to wrest victory from utter defeat.

### TUCKER AND MOLINEUX.

Young Tucker, now branded as a murderer, and awaiting the only sentence that can be pronounced upon him—death—has many of precedent for hope. There are men who have been found guilty of murder in the first degree, and who have been locked in the death cell to pay with the electric chair within a few feet of them, who to-day walk free men.

One of these men is Roland Burnham Molineux of New York, a man who, like Tucker, was found guilty of murder in the first degree just as Tucker has been found guilty, but take the witness stand in his own behalf and be heard by the world that caused Tucker to collapse in his prison pen. For eighteen months Molineux has been under a Sing Sing death cell.

But Tucker got a new trial. He went to the witness stand and withstood the galling cross-examination of the celebrated counsel Attorney James Osborne, one of the most famous criminal lawyers in New York. And the young chieftain went free. There are many similarities in the case and trial of Tucker and the first trial of Molineux.

### LITTLE TUCKER MONEY.

There is this difference between the Molineux family and the Tucker family. The former had plenty of money with which to make the fight for the young man's life. Tucker's family has no money. The father is an invalid and now with this burden resting him he may never be able to work again. Walter Tucker, the fine-looking boy, and well-liked brother of the boy found guilty of the murder of Mabel Page, is the only bread winner of the once comfortable family.

It takes money to carry a legal fight through the upper courts. It may be that friends will come to the assistance of the Tuckers. That charles L. Tucker has many friends was evidenced by the number of them who took the stand, though vainly, to testify in his behalf. Some of these faithful men were in the court room when the verdict was returned and when they recovered from the shock they wept bitterly, as they burst into tears. If these friends do not come to the assistance of Tucker in the fight for the Auburndale boy's life, Mr. Vahey says so it that the fight is made.

### CLAIMS FOR NEW TRIAL.

Tucker's claim for a new trial will be based chiefly upon two points. First that the verdict is against the weight of evidence, second, that the Tucker-Hawkins knife and Canadian pin, which were introduced as evidence against him, were procured by an illegal search warrant.

Counsel for Tucker will probably claim when discussing the first point that there were only two pieces of evidence that connected the accused man with the Page house—the Canadian pin and the "J. L. Morton" knife. It will not be known what consideration these pieces of the case were given by the jury, but it is probable that the jury would not tell how they reached their verdict. They were advised by the judge in a man to keep that to themselves because, he said, it was likely to cause them a lot of trouble if they told what happened in the jury room where they talked over the case nearly eight hours.

It will be claimed that there should have been a reasonable doubt about the author ship of the "J. L. Morton" knife, because counsel experts in handwriting swore that Tucker did not write it while as many testified that he did.

### DOUBT OVER THE PIN.

It will be claimed that there was at least doubt established as to the ownership of the Canadian pin in the case because of the legion of friends of Tucker who swore that he owned such a pin and the prompting with which Mrs. Tucker, the mother of the boy, claimed the pin when it was found in the police station.

It is generally agreed, and it was so declared by Attorney-General Herbert Parker in his summing up, that the most damaging fact about the pin was not that it was identified by Amy Roberts by the bent back and the blunt point, but that it was found in Tucker's room in close proximity with the broken pieces of blood stained knife blade.

When Tucker made his speech to the jury from the dock he established a new precedented in murder trials within recent years at least—he could tell his own story as to how the Canadian pin got in his coat pocket with the broken knife blade. He said that he was working on the lawn, that he got warm and took off his coat and tie and then dropped the pin from his tie in his jacket.

### STATEMENT VALUELESS.

But this statement of fact, if it were a fact, could have no effect upon the jury. It was not made under oath and Judge Sheldon cautioned the jury that they must disregard all statements of fact made by the prisoner in his address.

But, eliminating Tucker's explanation, Lawyer Vahey will assert that the testimony of many citizens is sufficient that Tucker owned a Canadian shield pin was sufficient to establish the moment of doubt that the pin in the case belonged to Mabel Page and was stolen by Tucker.

The other and perhaps the weightier point which the lawyers for Tucker will dwell upon in arguing that the verdict was against the evidence was the prisoner's alibi. If the jury believed the testimony of the witnesses called for the defense in connection with the movements of Tucker on March 31, it will be claimed, it is almost impossible to understand how they gave Tucker enough time to visit the Page house, tell the story that caused Mabel Page to write the letter to her father, commit the crime and then reach home at the time it was testified he did.

### EVIDENCE DISREGARDED?

**Did the jury disregard the testimony of Daniel Connolly and George Doyle? Attorney-General Parker called Doyle a perjurer, but he declared that Daniel Connolly's story was a truthful man.**

One of the strongest points in the prisoner's counsel was on the admission of the knife and pin as evidence against him. It is protest that it was procured by subterfuge, and that Tucker was thus compelled to be lawfully to give evidence against himself. Judge Sheldon admitted the evidence because he declared that he did not believe it was obtaining by virtue of the search warrant but because Mrs. Tucker allowed the search of the house of her own free will. Mr. Vahey will make this one of the strong points upon which he will base the appeal for a new trial.

The fact that of three possible verdicts in murder in the first degree, murder in the second degree and manslaughter Tucker was found guilty of the first offence, it is believed, will help in the fight for a new trial.

### STILL ANOTHER HOPE.

Tucker and his lawyers have another hope. It is believed there are those who may know something of that mysterious Wesson cutting. Tucker's keep silent because they did not want their names mixed up with the case. Perhaps one Tucker would be found guilty of the crime with which he was charged.

**Pretty young sun faces death in the electric chair for the murder it is hoped that if there are such people they will come forward and tell what they know of the events that transpired about the Page home on the fatal March day.**

These are some of the facts that Tucker's lawyers will bring to their aid in the hope that they may get another chance for the life of the client for whom they have fought so valiantly.

Probably never before in a court room was there more misery on one side of a capital case as offered by a verdict as were present in the Tucker trial. The scene in the jury came into the court room for the verdict was one to be established as "deliberately premeditated murder with malice aforethought." It began to dawn upon James H. Vahey that it might find his client guilty.

### VAHEY'S FIRST HINT.

Such a thing it seemed, never seriously entered his mind. His face went white and he gave a start when the jury filed in. The words and as the explicit explanation fell from the lips of Foreman Bowen.

Near Mr. Vahey sat Attorney General Parker, the prosecuting officer. To him it was plain that Tucker's attorney for the first time realized that the jury had found. He turned to Mr. Parker with amazement, mingled with incredulity, and he detected was that a verdict of guilty had been rendered. It was so loud that his words were clearly audible as though to reassure him.

It was a strange sight, the prosecuting officer—of the Commonwealth attempting to comfort the attorney of the man he had prosecuted to the bitter end. Mr. Parker and Mr. Vahey were his associates—Mr. Jones, Thomas F. Vahey and Philip Mansfield. They sat with dazed expressions. They had not a word of comfort for one another not even a word for the boy in the cage whose fate hung in the balance, simply fear of his impending doom.

### AGONIZING MOMENTS.

The agonizing moments—the agonizing minutes to all who sat in that courtroom. The scene was indescribable—with a more dramatic setting than the one that occurred in Westen was allowed to be enacted was delineated upon every face. People spoke in trembling whispers and stared at one another with blanched cheeks.

And then came the faces of the jury. Every one feared that the sound, muted by the carpeted aisles, was the beginning of the prisoner's death knell.

But the jury were too inflicted to prove the truth of the supposition. When the men took their seats upon the bench the faces of prisoner and counsel and the jury had retired, Attorney Vahey was the first to speak. He threw his arms about Tucker and they held their position for a minute or two, the sobbing and wept—not like children but like men.

They were not the only men who wept. Tears rolled from the eyes of Attorney Thomas F. Vahey and Philip Mansfield, Attorney-General Parker's body shook with suppressed emotion. When Attorney James Vahey finally left his stricken client—now the victim of the Commonwealth, unless another court says nay—he ran like a frightened boy into the court room and into the lawyer's room and there with Tucker, the member of the jury who had found him in sympathy.

The perfect fluency, the gifted prosecutor, had hurried down stairs. He spoke not a word to any one who approached him. A paper upon he warded them off with a gesture. And when he reached his office he fell into a chair and hung into tears. Later James H. Vahey found the stricken General there—he had been sent for—and with arms about each other's necks the two lawyers wept together.

**It was then that Herbert Parker's words, when he began his address to the jury, were understood. With reverence he said:**

**"Would to God that this cup might pass from me!"**

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE always remember the full name. 25 cents.

Snapshot by Photographer R. W. Sear a of the BOSTON AMERICAN art staff.

FLASHLIGHT OF CROWD IN SNOW STORM, WAITING TUCKER VERDICT, AT 10 O'CLOCK P. M.

## What Tucker's Counsel Say.

By James H. Vahey, Senior Counsel for Charles L. Tucker.

THIS unexpected verdict has so shocked me that I have been unable yet to fully comprehend what has happened. I am free to say that I did not anticipate such a verdict. I felt confident from the evidence that we produced that the jury would declare Charles L. Tucker an innocent man.

I shall, of course, carry this fight to the Supreme Court and do everything in my power to get a new trial.

By Thomas F. Vahey, Junior Counsel for the Defence.

MY God, but this is awful! Our hope is a new trial, and our thoughts can be in that direction only. We have done what may be said is more than our best.

The blow to that innocent, perfectly innocent, boy is beyond speech, but think of the poor, devoted, loving father, mother and brother. Think of it! Is it not perfectly heart breaking? But it is not too late, and there is still hope.

By Charles H. Innes, Member of Firm of Vahey & Innes.

THIS verdict is of such a character that we are at a loss to understand what it means. It was so unexpected. We cannot comment upon the jury's verdict, but it does not seem possible that twelve men, of the character of those twelve, could reach such a verdict.

Our evidence was presented in a most conscientious way, and we did everything in our power for our client. We will immediately move for a new trial.

## TUCKER IN CELL IS PROSTRATED

Continued from First Page.

murder had been committed. Teeth marks on the mouth were admitted by Tucker's counsel to have been made by the prisoner in one of his fits of anger when they were made.

When a reporter of the BOSTON AMERICAN called at the Tucker home to-day all was quiet about the house with the exception of Walter Tucker came to the door with his fingers pressed to his lips to hush any loudly spoken words.

"Mother is too crushed to be seen," he said. "Father has not yet been told the awful truth. He is too ill. The doctor will not permit it. There is nothing that we can say to-day. We are too dazed by the blow to think clearly about the situation."

### TIME OF SENTENCE.

Clerk Hurd, of the Middlesex Superior Court, said to-day to a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN that no definite statement can be made yet as to when Tucker will be sentenced. He said:

"It may be six months. The exceptions made by his counsel will have to be heard by the full bench of the Supreme Court of Boston. They will come up at the March sitting of that court, and it will probably be several months before the prisoner will know whether or not he is to have a new trial.

If the Supreme Court decides that he will have a new trial it will take place in the same courtroom as the first, and there is a probability that the same judges will preside, although it is not definite regarding the judges."

### TUCKER HAS COLLAPSED.

Tucker, now facing lineaments death in the electric chair, lies in his cell in East Cambridge Jail to-day in a state of utter collapse.

Propped up to the last moment by the hope born of the assurance given him by his counsel and friends that he would go free when the verdict was delivered, the jury's decree proved too heavy a blow for his strength.

Tucker broke down again in his cell right after the court room scene, and his body shook with sobs. Sheriff Fairbairn, kind hearted and solicitous for the welfare of his charge, attempted to comfort Tucker, but was unable to do so.

"I asked him," said the sheriff, "if there was anything that I could do for him—if there was anything he wanted. He said no, he hoped only to be let alone. He sobbed pitifully."

### RESTLESS NIGHT.

Although Tucker was roused from a sound sleep to appear in court when the jury first came in for instructions, he was restless during the rest of the night and he had heard his fate. At noon to-day he was somewhat more cheerful, but nerves had regained some of their former vigor.

"He has had no visitors to-day," said Sheriff Fairbairn. "While the rules of the jail permit the prisoner to have visitors only once in two weeks, I have not strictly enforced that rule in the case of Tucker.

"Of course, his counsel can have access to him at any time. If any member of his family calls to-day they will be permitted to see him, and, in fact, I do not propose to strictly enforce the rule regarding visitors in an emergency. I deem it advisable to make an exception.

### IN SAME CELL.

"Tucker will remain in the same cell that he has occupied all along since he came to the jail. He will be subject to the same regulations as before he was found guilty, receiving his one hour exercise during the rest of the night and in the jail yard. In fact, the restrictions governing him will be, in a general way, the same as those about a prisoner who awaits a $1000 bail bond or writ of relief."

Before leaving the slender, boyish-looking prisoner to be returned to the grim cell where he has spent so many weary months, and which now seems locked with the seal of death, Lawyer James H. Vahey assured him that no legal stone would be left unturned to get him a new trial.

### ONE RAY OF HOPE.

That is the only ray of hope that glimmers above the discomsolate young man's narrowed horizon.

The big red building in East Cambridge, in which the thrilling tragedy that has been on the boards for three weeks reached its climax last night, was deserted by the jury to-day. The six jurors who remained as guests of Sheriff Fairbairn until this morning left the building at 6 o'clock. The Mansion House chef prepared their last breakfast together, but they made their way through the falling snow to their homes without waiting for the meal.

## Ex-Chief Vittum Sure of Tucker's Guilt from First

I felt in my heart since Tucker's arrest that if they turned him loose they would be releasing the guilty man. I would not believe him innocent unless someone stepped forward and confessed the guilt.—Statement by ex-Chief of Police Vittum, of Weston.

## MR. PAGE EXPECTS TUCKER TO CONFESS

Edward Page, father of Mabel Page, made the following statement to the BOSTON AMERICAN:

"Ever since the arrest of Tucker I have considered him guilty of the murder of my daughter.

I did not think that the jury would decide so soon, but I felt that the verdict could be nothing else than the one brought in.

I firmly believe that Tucker will yet break down and confess that he committed the murder.

I am grateful to the police and the prosecuting officers for what they have done, especially to Attorney-General Parker.

I am heartily sorry for the Tucker family. I feel for the stricken father who has to suffer this blow. Both the boy and Tucker have my heartfelt sympathy.

Attorney Vahey made a noble fight for the prisoner. He can not blame himself for the result.

I am glad it is all over. It is an awful strain off my mind."

## JURORS REFUSE TO DISCUSS VERDICT

A person seeing the Tucker jury ten minutes after court adjourned would never have taken them by their appearance for a body of men that had just condemned one of their fellow-men to death.

From the court room after their discharge they filed down stairs in the court house to the office of the county treasurer, where each received a pay warrant for the amount due him. Each received $66, representing twenty-three days at $3 a day, and an additional sum for mileage from their respective homes to the East Cambridge court house and return.

With the pay warrant in his leather pocket and a copy of the treasurer's report in his hand, each man went up the stairs to the corridor on the court room floor occupied by the jury during the progress of the trial.

Through the gauntlet of newspaper reporters at the head of the stairs they passed, parrying all questions and flatly refusing to talk.

"Are you going home?" one of them was asked.

"Not your life," he responded, with a laugh as he hurried into the room.

"What's the delay in reaching a verdict caused by the discussion of the degree?" Judith E. Whitcomb was asked by one of the newspapermen.

"I don't know. I was asleep," replied the foreman, laughing.

"Have you anything, gentlemen," said the Rev. W. W. Nason. "We cannot tell."

"Have you agreed on secrecy," he was asked.

"Yes, we have," he answered with a laugh.

"What was the cause of the delay in reaching a verdict?" foreman Joseph E. Knight, the next one to come along was asked.

"I have deaf ears, my friends," said he, placing his hand over his ear.

In similar ways they evaded all questions, following closely the advice of Judge Sherman not to discuss the case with anyone.

Likewise in accordance with the suggestion of Judge Sherman, on account of the storm, and as the accommodations at the court house remained as they have been throughout the trial, six of the men regained at the courthouse, and the other half of the jury went home with their families. Those who remained were Rev. W. W. Nason, William N. Sapp, James A. Willard, Ralph E. Whitcomb, Joseph A. Knight and George N. Porter. Messrs. William H. Kingsley, Edwin P. Litchfield, Henry A. Bowen, Thomas H. Murphy, William A. French and Arthur M. Warren went to their homes.

## MABEL PAGE'S FATHER LOOKED FOR ACQUITTAL

"I did not expect a verdict as soon as this," said the venerable Edward Page, father of Mabel Page, at his home in Weston.

"As it has taken about three weeks to try the case," said he, "I did not expect a verdict until to-morrow morning or afternoon," he said he expected acquittal rather than a disagreement of the jury.

"How will Mrs. Page take the news?" was asked.

"I think she expected a verdict of guilty all along," was the answer.

Neighbors in Weston Harold Page expressed deep feeling for Tucker's family, especially the mother and the little girl.

"I did know Charles L. Tucker," said Harold Page, "but I was never intimate with him."

## BUST OF BURNS FOR CALEDONIAN CLUB

At the annual concert and ball of the Caledonian Club, in honor of the 146th anniversary of the birth of Robert Burns, which will be held to-night in Mechanic's Hall, Sculptor Hugh Cairns will present to the club a colossal bust of the poet.

## SHERIFF FAIRBAIRN GLAD TRIAL IS OVER

By Sheriff John R. Fairbairn.

Another big murder trial has passed upon the records, and to-morrow we will return to our usual routine and the civil cases will go on to the docket.

During the past three weeks and two days we have worked industriously to satisfy every one, and as I have received no complaints, there was undoubtedly no fault found.

The jury has been looked after; the prisoner has been carefully guarded, and every other interest in this big murder trial has been given our careful attention with the thought of slighting no one and doing justice to all.

In all my experience I have never seen a healthier set of men than those twelve after they finished their long and tedious task. Not one showed the slightest sign of weakening under the strain, and all have borne up exceptionally well considering the time they have been confined.

Few cases of as great a length as this pass in which some event does not occur to delay, but here the prisoner, jury, counsel and everyone connected with the trial have held right to the point until the end.

My assistants deserve a great deal of credit for their excellent work during the session. To handle the number of people that I had to care for they have a certain task, and to them belongs the greatest measure and practically all of the credit.

I must say that the large staid crowds that we have had to cope with daily have been exceptionally considerate, orderly and well behaved, and conducted themselves in a way which helped us greatly. They seemed to understand that only a certain number could gain entrance to the courtroom, and went away quietly and orderly when informed that there was no more room.

I wish to thank everyone who assisted us toward the conduct of this trial—deputy sheriffs, constables, newspaper men, the police and all—and to say that the session has been a most pleasant one.

Charles L. Tucker has been a model prisoner. We have not had the slightest trouble with him, and he has made every man here his friend. As to what will be done with him in the future I can only say that for the present he will occupy the same cell as he has been in since last September, and that he will be accorded the same treatment.

My assistants deserve a great deal of credit for their excellent work during the session. To handle the number of people that I had to care for guarded, and every other interest in this big murder trial has been given our careful attention with the thought of slighting no one and doing justice to all.

## STORY OF PAGE MURDER CASE

Mabel Page was stabbed to death in her home at Weston about noon on Thursday, March 31, 1904. The body was found by her aged father, Edward Page, on his return home about 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

The family, which was formerly in affluent circumstances, consisted of Edward Page, his daughter Mabel and a son, Harold. With them lived a maid, Amy Roberts.

The last person who was known to have seen Mabel Page alive was H. S. Maynard, a neighbor, who called at the Page house shortly after 11 o'clock on the day of the murder, delivered a package of laundry to Miss Page and was paid by her. At 2 o'clock the father returned home and found all the doors of the house locked. He entered the front door. He entered the house and, after examining downstairs without finding anyone, went up to his daughter's room and found her dead body on the floor. She was dressed in street costume, except that her skirt lay across a chair. Her Page was gone blood on his daughter's face and on closer examination discovered a wound in her head.

He went immediately and on a table found a note, reading:

"Have gone home and Harold is hurt. Is at the Massachusetts General Hospital. Have gone to 12 Walnut. Will walk for first of front side door with key of barn. Will telephone when I get there."

### Suicide Theory at First.

Mr. Page notified some neighbors and friends, and two physicians, besides Medical Examiner Mead, were summoned to the house. At first Dr. Mead thought the case one of suicide, but the next day Dr. Mead found wounds on the body of the girl which made it plain that it was a murder.

The detectives at once offered $2500 reward for the arrest and conviction of the slayer, and the Weston police force went to work. On Sunday, April 3, the knife with which the crime was done was found in connection with the case. Ridiculous had been spread that Tucker, who had told about being at Cutter's Corner, near the Page house, on the day of the tragedy, was about to get away.

### Admitted Knife Was His.

On April 9 the Attorney-General ordered the arrest of Tucker, and it was made by Chief Shaw, of the State Police, accompanied by Detective Whitney and Chief of Police Tarbell.

Tucker was taken from his home to the police station. He admitted that the knife found in the bushes was his own. They found the blade of a hunting knife, which had been broken into three pieces, and a stickpin. Tucker was questioned by Chief Shaw, and told the story that has since become so well known.

He said that he found the knife on Weston Bridge as far as Cutter's Corner, and then down past the scene of the crime. Several trucks and none. He admitted that the knife was his, but said that he broke because he did not want the officers to find it.

Tucker was then arraigned before the Waltham court on Monday, April 11, and held without bail in the Cambridge jail to await a further hearing. This was on April 12, and on April 20 witnesses were called by the state. They were Edward Page, Medical Examiner Mead, Arthur Woodward and Chief Shaw. At the conclusion of the hearing Tucker was held for the grand jury and was remanded to the East Cambridge jail. On Monday the murder was returned and the trial was set for the present term, which was then postponed to January 2 of this year.

## AMERICAN'S EXTRA FIRST ON STREET

As the great throngs were leaving the theatres at the close of the performances they were met by newsboys with bundles of the jury's verdict in the BOSTON AMERICAN, "Tucker Extra."

The crowds stopped and seized with eager hands the paper that gave them the first news. Across the top of the paper they read "Verdict Returned at 10:10," in the "Tucker Extra" told that Charles Louis Tucker had been declared Mabel Page's murderer by the twelve men who for twenty hours and more had heard able counsel argue for him and against him.

As rapidly as the boys could distribute them BOSTON AMERICANS were thrust out to the eager crowds. Passengers on surface cars bought them, subway traffic paid twice over by people leaving the cranes at which they were employed.

Some fifteen minutes after the BOSTON AMERICAN had been distributed racing through the streets of the city a complete cure in one week. (signed) H. B. Franklin, 717 Washington St., Allegheny, Pa."

## JURY WAS OUT 8 HOURS AND 15 MINUTES

Although nothing positive has yet been made public regarding the action of the jury in the case of Tucker, it is known that it returned at 10:10 o'clock. It is rumored that not a single member of the jury had the slightest doubt as to Tucker's guilt, the only question to be decided was the degree of murder.

It is said the jurymen were in favor of a second degree verdict. It is said, until they had received instructions from one of the stenographers from Judge Sheldon. On the next ballot the vote was unanimous as regards

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# TUCKER'S MOTHER CRUSHED, STUNNED BY DEATH-VERDICT

Drawn by Artist L. W. Burgess of the Boston American Art Staff.

## TUCKER SUPPORTED BY COUNSEL VAHEY AND HIS MOTHER WHEN DEATH VERDICT CAME

## Jury a Brave Set of Men, Says Attorney-General Parker

**I beg to be excused from saying anything now. It is too overwhelming—too sacred. Would to God another had to bear the duty that it was my lot to perform. But I simply did my duty. I uttered no unfair word to that jury. All I can say is that a braver set of men than composed that jury I have never seen.—Statement by Attorney-General Herbert Parker.**

pouches under his eyes. The young man looked as though sleep had been tough with it and as though he had not enjoyed a night's rest for two days; the older as though the burden of years had suddenly been laid across their shoulders.

Not one of them can say so much as a glance at the prisoner. Perhaps they could see the little mother, across the room from them, but not a fraction of a second, ran through the verdict of murder in the first degree.

Almost as well might the jury have given its verdict then and there. It would not have been a bad if it had.

As Judge Sheldon began his reply to the question the prisoner grasped the support of it all. He was sitting easily in his chair, his hands in his lap, watching the jury. As the Judge proceeded, making it clearer to the jury that if he was guilty at all there could be little question as to the degree of his guilt, his whole face changed.

Little lines appeared in his forehead. His eyebrows seemed to lower at the corners. Into his eyes, that have faced the ordeals of the trial undismayingly, crept a new look. It was first the shadow, then the substance, of a real terror.

Perhaps Charles L. Tucker, in his numerous hunting expeditions, may have trapped a wild animal and seen in its eyes the glare of horrid apprehension as he approached to add its life to that of others he had killed. If so he saw such a look as his own eyes held last night.

**"I say where I could look into his eyes as the judge made the case simple to the jurymen, and the eyes of Charles L. Tucker were filled with the fear of death.**

### FAMOUS TRIAL SCENE QUIET AND DESERTED

The East Cambridge Courthouse is deserted to-day, excepting in the civil session on the opposite side of the building where Tucker was tried. The courthouse janitor and his assistants are busily engaged in cleaning out the corridor occupied by the newspaper men during the trial, and removing the cots from the room occupied by the jurymen. This room has been visited by everybody who came to that part of the building to-day. It is the first time that anybody besides the jurors and the deputy sheriffs has been permitted within its precincts. The twelve cots are arranged in pairs. On the clerk's desk are two empty lithia water bottles. The large map of the Weston district is the only one of the exhibits seen to-day. All the deputy sheriffs connected with the trial have been granted leave of absence until next Monday.

### VERDICT CAUSED GENERAL SURPRISE ON THE STREETS

All those who were cast to a state of astonishment when the verdict of the Tucker jury was made known. Exclamations of incredulity were the response to every statement of the verdict, and none would thoroughly believe that the prisoner had been found guilty until the extra editions of the newspapers appeared.

In every quarter of the city, in every public resort, in every theatre, hotel and other place of congregation, there were excited inquiries for news of the jury from the time it went out until its report came.

Then the inquirers seemed unable to give the answer credence.

When the jury was known to have spent but a few minutes over evening meal without reaching an agreement it was generally accepted that a disagreement would be reached, did not seem to even those who had read every line of the evidence that the jury could find guilt with the degree of murder assigned.

There were not a few who believed that Tucker was not innocent of the crime, but who felt that a disagreement would not shown his guilt with sufficient clearness to impose itself without a doubt upon the minds of twelve men.

When the verdict was announced there was excitement in the theatres and at the cafes, and in many of the hotels women met. Then, when the surprise of the verdict had been expressed, it gave way to a feeling of sadness beyond expression. Without words all seemed to realize the pity that a young life like Tucker's was to be ended in the chair for the crime, and there were thoughts for the devoted mother whose belief in her son's innocence could never be altered, be the jury's verdict what it may.

## NERVE GONE, TUCKER HAS COLLAPSED

May Mean the Death of the Father, Who Is Now in Peril by Illness.

ELEANOR AMES'S STORY

By Eleanor Ames.

**"GUILTY of murder in the first degree!"**

Often have I read the words, often have I written them. Only once have I heard them spoken with authority and full meaning.

That was last night when shortly after 10 o'clock the final curtain was rung down in the remarkable trial of Charles Louis Tucker, charged with the murder of Mabel Page.

Never in its history has the Superior Court of Middlesex County been the setting for so dramatic a scene.

Everyone's nerves were at concert pitch.

When, for the last time the jury filed into the court room, there was a silence which was almost suffocating.

There, in his accustomed seat in the steel cage, sat the defendant, his face pale from the tremendous strain, his eyes sunken until they looked like bits of coals burned into the sockets.

In their regular seats were grouped the counsel for the defence and the prosecution, all nervous, excited, overwrought.

The Sheriff announced "The Court," and we rose while the Judges mounted the platform.

Mr. James Vahey, who has put every moment of his time, every particle of energy, every beat of his heart into this trial, twitched convulsively and gasped in anxiety.

Attorney-General Parker reached over and took his hand as though to give him strength.

Judge Sherman warned the sheriff that whatever the verdict, "guilty" or "not guilty," there must be no demonstration in the court.

The sheriff slipped about the room and gave orders to his officers.

### JURY'S STEPS BRING THRILL.

Then, in deathlike silence, a silence in which we tried to prepare ourselves and dared not hope, the jury filed slowly in.

It seemed to me that their very steps rang with ominous portent.

Slowly they marched into their seats.

The eyes of the boy in the steel cage seemed to burn them through as he looked at them.

In the lawyers' room, where she has passed so many weary hours during the past three weeks, the brave little mother waited, leaning on the arm of her elder son, Walter, who was making the effort of his life to control himself.

Out in Auburndale, in the little home which has been so cold with sorrow, lying on a bed of pain, the father, too ill to be in court, waited, hoping, fearing.

The clerk called the twelve names for the last time, the sheriff took count, the verdict was demanded.

**"Guilty in the first degree."**

And the penalty of the verdict is death in the electric chair.

The boy who had been standing, tottered and half fell into his seat.

He paled, gasped, and then down went his head on the rail and his slim form shook with sobs.

James Vahey went to him and put his arms about him as a father might comfort a child.

Thomas Vahey, to whom had fallen the overpoweringly sad task of carrying the news to the heart-broken mother, returned from his pitiful errand and joined the group in front of that cried steel cage.

There was a momentary hush. Judge Sherman dismissed the jury, and the clerk solemnly dismissed the court.

Charles Tucker staggered to his feet and leaning on the arm of James Vahey and one of the deputies, he was led from the room, and almost fell into the arms of his weeping mother.

### LAWYERS ALL OVERCOME.

Mr. Mansfield rushed sobbing from the court.

Mr. Innes, pale and quivering, stopped for a hand clasp where his pretty wife stood trembling with excitement, and hurried away.

James Vahey was like a man bereft of reason. He cried, he sobbed, he paced the floor.

Attorney-General Parker met him and their hands mingled.

And huddled in a corner of the witness room, the condemned prisoner and his mother and brother sobbed and embraced and tried to talk and could not speak for the choking tears, while the defendant's dearest boy friend, Brian Fish, laid his head on the table and cried as if his heart would break.

Sobbing and shaking with excitement the spectators filed out in the still whiteness of the Winter's night.

The pallidly waiting groups outside heard the word of the verdict and went their way in silence.

Inside the courtroom the air vibrated with sobs. The wailing moan of thes mother cut the hearts of the hearers.

The lawyers rushed back and forth, up stairs and down.

Even the sheriff and his deputies, accustomed as they were to heart-rending scenes, wiped their eyes frequently.

Someone made an irrelevant remark. Someone else laughed hysterically.

Then the door into the little room opened.

The deputies filed out and waited. Charles Tucker kissed his mother and his brother, goodnight, and sent a loving message to his father. Then he turned to his friend, Brian Fish. He held out his hand.

The boy grasped it. The two friends clasped their arms about each other, they kissed, they cried together.

Charles Tucker was led away to his cell across the street—the cell which he had hoped was forever closed behind him, and Brian Fish fell back in his chair sobbing.

A moment later, the slender little mother and the brother passed out, young Fish followed them and they went away through the drifting snow, to carry to the stricken father the saddest news which had ever reached him.

As I look back upon the events of the evening I can see that we were gradually being prepared for the gravest calmness that by a succession of events, so that the final verdict should not have fallen with such terrific force.

Twice the jury filed into the courtroom for instructions. The first time Judge Sheldon explained the difference between murder in the first degree, murder in the second degree and manslaughter.

And yet, no one seemed to imagine that the worst could come true.

Least of all did the mother and brother realize what might happen.

All day Mrs. Tucker had been buoyant with hope.

She felt that when her son rose in his cage and addressed the jury that he had shortened the time of their deliberation.

**"They will surely acquit him," she told me, "don't you think so?" Why, how could they do anything else? I am sure he will go home with us to-night. His father expects him as surely as he does us. Everything is in readiness for him."**

"But there might be a chance of a disagreement," I suggested. Why," she asked, "hasn't he been proved innocent? Oh, you don't think there can be anything but acquittal, do you?"

"If there is a disagreement," I ended, "it will be just as it was the first ballot never taken place. There would be another trial.

**"Another trial! Oh, I could never endure it. It would kill his father, too."**

Even after the jury came in for instructions she could not believe anything adverse. She sat with her aroused son, talking earnestly and now and then smiling.

All day the confidence of the mother in the outcome of the trial had been unshaken.

Still the strain was telling on her. She was colorless, and her smile had become a mere muscular contraction. At dinner time she stood in the corridor watching the jury.

### MOTHER WATCHED JURY.

"I want to see their faces," she said. "Perhaps I can tell something by the way they look."

Then, as they passed, she said: "Do you think they look unfriendly?"

During dinner she sat where she could see them beyond in their dining room.

"I am sure they will acquit Louis," she remarked again and again, "only I can't see what they are waiting for."

When she came back to the court room her faith was strong.

"Mr. Tucker will wonder why we are so late," she said, "but when we take Louis home to him he will forgive us. Poor man! I wish I could keep him informed of everything that is going on here."

Even after the jury came in for their second instructions and Judge Sheldon explained at length the difference between murder in the first and second degree, and both as she were to believe it, we knew that there must be a verdict of guilty in one or the other degree, Mrs. Tucker simply would not believe that there could be anything worse than a disagreement.

With Walter, she took her seat in the courtroom, ready to hear the final decision.

Indeed, it took Mr. Thomas Vahey's most persuasive words to make her wait in the anteroom.

"I must know," she repeated again and again.

### MOTHER CRUSHED, STUNNED.

And when she did know, she would not believe. She was crushed, stunned, benumbed with emotion, and still firm in her conviction that her son was innocent.

**"How could they do it?" she wailed again and again.**

But the fact remains that whatever the rest of the world may believe, twelve men, under solemn oath, have decided that this boy is guilty.

And that verdict has brought keenest, perhaps deadly sorrow to a peaceful village, home, a trusting mother, to a loving father, to a faithful brother.

While resting in a narrow cell in East Cambridge, Charles Louis Tucker alone knows the justice of the injustice of those words.

**"Guilty of murder in the first degree!"**

They will ring in my ears for days, and it does not seem that I can ever erase from my mind the look on Tucker's face when he gazed at the jury when they came before the jury for instructions, while in mute but eloquent appeal for his life and his freedom.

## All Wept with Mother

**I never saw such a pitiful scene in all my life as there was in that room when we brought Tucker to where his mother, brother and counsel were. Lawyers and everybody completely broke down and wept like babies. I never wish to witness such a sight again.**

*—Statement of Deputy Sheriff Wardwell, one of Tucker's guardians during the trial.*

## SCENE WHEN THE VERDICT WAS GIVEN

By J. Frank Davis.

Strained to the tension of the finest wire were the nerves of the people in the Charles Louis Tucker tragedy, at ten minutes past ten last evening, needing only another turn of the tuning instrument to break them.

"Guilty," murmured Foreman Knight, his face set and pale, as he rose slowly and fatally to the front. "Guilty of murder in the first degree."

Then the string snapped.

There was a most striking scene in Massachusetts courts of justice. Men controlled of the worst crimes known to law have met the verdict of a jury of their peers with bravado, with fear, with nervousness. Spectators have shuddered and relaxed have screamed. But never in all the history of Bay State murder trials, has such a dramatic scene been enacted as took place last night in the East Cambridge courthouse, when the jury brought in its verdict of guilty.

### TUCKER GETS VERDICT.

The prisoner stood in his place, his right hand gripping the railing before him, as delivered its final word. His face was pale and set, but there was no further change in features nor palsy in arm. His expression, as the import of the fateful word came to him, was one more of defiance, of insolence, than fear, although but a few moments before his eyes had stared at judges and jury with deadly terror in them.

Then came the reaction. The studied indifference fell from his face like a mask and his features wrinkled with emotion. The stare of his eyes was blotted and blurred away by tears. He sank into his seat, threw his left arm convulsively over the rail before him, bowed his head upon it and sobbed like a child.

### COUNSEL AND PRISONER.

Attorney James H. Vahey, senior counsel for the defence, had rushed to his side the moment the conversion of legal procedure would allow, and grasped his right hand. As the prisoner bowed and wept with grief, the man who has fought for the prisoner's life as though those were his own interests, was far more overcome than he. Tears glistened in his eyes. He, too, bowed his head with Tucker's, whispered words of comfort into his ear, encircled his neck with his arm and finally, as the boy's sobs became more violent, kissed him.

Men do not often kiss men, in America. But, somehow, the action of the strong, virile lawyer seemed neither strange nor out of place. It was one of those touches of human nature that makes the whole world kin.

At that moment I believe there was no juryman of the jury, save those who held to belief in the prisoner's guilt, however undying his conviction of the justice of his decision, who was not sorry for the boy they had sent to the electric chair and was twice sorry for the aged, sweet-faced mother waiting breathless in the adjoining room for word as to her son's fate.

### VAHEY SOBS WITH TUCKER.

No theatre ever afforded so striking a tableau as that formed by the tall attorney and the broken-down prisoner, which lasted while Judge Sherman's voice drowned the sound thanks to the jury for their earnest, faithful and intelligent attention, their fee pay and advice not to tell anyone the secrets of the jury room. The jury slightly out, looking straight ahead. Then, with the words, "This court is adjourned, sine die," came relief from the strain.

There was sobbing uncontrollably in Judge James H. Vahey's arms. Thomas Vahey, tears rolling down his cheeks, had dragged his unwilling feet into the ante-room and had formed Mrs. Tucker of the thing that had happened and through the closed door came the sound of her hopeless sobbing. Attorney Mansfield, overwrought and nervous, collapsed under the strain, and staggering to another ante-room, laughed and wept in hysterics.

### PARKER BREAKS DOWN.

Attorney-General Herbert Parker, whose masterful cross-examination and eloquent argument had closed Tucker's door of hope, walked slowly, with bent shoulders, from the room. In the corridor there came to him the sounds of weeping. His face was haggard and worn. Raising his head upon his hands and resting them upon the balustrade, he, too, gave way to tears. A moment later he turned to Attorney Vahey, who had left Tucker when the sheriffs went with him to the jury room, and threw his arm across his shoulder.

**"Jim, this has been a terrible period, and I've said no word against that boy I have not believed to be fair."**

**"I believe you," choked the lawyer for the defence.**

Then in the little room apart Charles Louis Tucker and his mother fell in one another's arms, while the officers stood by pityingly, and incoherently tried to comfort one another. And then came the moment when the Sheriff and his deputies had to separate them and half lead, half carry, the sobbing prisoner to the jail across the street, which he had but two hours before risen in the hope that he might never return.

### MOTHER'S LONG WAIT.

Mrs. Tucker would have been in the room when the verdict was announced if Attorney Vahey had not insisted on her going to the anteroom. During all the eight hours and more since the jury retired to begin their deliberations, she had been the personification of heavyweight gentle face, white and wan, was calm. She had hoped and expected to take her boy home with her, until the jury came for the instructions the first time. Their request was like the sounding of a knell.

**"What," was its effect, "is the exact difference between murder in the first degree and murder in the second degree; and if the verdict is some degree of murder, how shall it be rendered?"**

The jury had decided upon some degree of murder.

The significant question must have been like a knife stab in the mother's heart. Yet but for a moistening of her pallid lips and a nervous wiping of her mouth with her handkerchief, she gave no sign of added pang.

### INDICATION OF VERDICT.

Up to that moment the opinion had been general in the courthouse that a disagreement was the worst Tucker had to fear.

The jury received its instructions and those of the officers acting under direction of the court, did not send Tucker back to jail, which would have been brought when the talesmen came in for the first time.

There is the silence of the grave in the prisoner and the officers as they left the corridors and proceeded to the battened doors and withdrew to the sides of the jury room. Then to her lazy flattered the mother. Then she, who has suspected from him only by the pall, during the long hour that passed before the jury came marching back again, asking for further advice.

The picture that they made was one to make a man weep. It filled the foreground of every spectator's eye, whichever way he turned. It was the scene of pathos. Men used to the scenes of courts looked and whispered, "Isn't that terrible for that poor mother," to one another, and then added, with the significance of the jury's request full in their minds, "and they are going to find him guilty."

### MOTHER AT THE CAGE.

The East Cambridge court room is a more cheerful place at night than in the day. There are many electric lights. The row of a dozen globes behind the bench, the points of lamps at either end of bench and desk, and the brilliant electric lights over jury box and reporters' table make the room lighter than in the noblest sunlight of a Winter afternoon. In the centre of the room a great chandelier shed its rays upon the group at the cage.

Tucker sat forward on the extreme edge of his chair, his feet stretched before him, his arms crossed on the railing. As close to him as she could his mother had seated herself. Her right arm was upon the railing; her face was below and within a foot of his. There were moments when their hands were clasped, in utter disregard of the curious, sympathetic eyes that focussed upon them from every side.

### NO MAN LISTENED.

Always they talked, in low-voiced sentences to which no man listened. Sometimes they smiled faintly. It was clear both were trying hard to be cheerful. Once or twice Tucker spoke with confidence—almost with animation. Then her face echoed his spirits wanly. His pallor, which has been pronounced throughout the trial, the result of his two months' behind prison bars, could not increase, but there were lines in his face that were not there in the morning. The strain was beginning to tell.

There were moments when Walter Tucker joined them. For the most part, however, mother and son sat alone.

Hope had become suspense; suspense had become fear; and fear, as the big clock ticked on the wall and the minute hand went once around and half way around again, tremblingly made way for hope again. After all, perhaps the jury could not agree, even after its last instructions. Perhaps it could be a disagreement.

It was 9:41, and a bustle in the corridors told that the jury was coming. Officers and the entrance of stenographers, indicated that the jury was coming. Word circulated mysteriously that the visit was for the instructions.

The loyal mother gilded back to her seat beside her son, before the stand where sits the court crier. She sat up straighter and still, and watched the jury as they passed near her with fearless, patriotic eyes.

### JURORS LOOKED WORN.

They looked old and worn; these jurymen, and bowed with the weight of their responsibility. The face of Foreman Knight was gray, as he led the line in its trek walk into the room and over to the seats they had occupied for three weeks and more. The Reverend Mr. Nason had brown of them. If so their memory of the words of Judge Sheldon, when he charged them that justice was all they had to do, their mercy was the function of another department of the State, may have stilled the pity they could not help but feel.

It is a bad sign for the prisoner when no man in all the jury looks upon him until commanded to do so at the last moment.

The question they had asked was another thinnest of the knife into the mother's heart—a final taking away of hope.

**How long a time must a murderer premeditate a crime for it to be regarded as murder with "deliberately premeditated malice aforethought," in other words, murder in the first degree?**

Judge Sheldon replied. His words were very simple, very clear and very solemn. An intelligent child could not have failed to understand their meaning.

They were in the necessity of the case after such a question a charge against the prisoner, for if Charles Louis Tucker could not premeditate the murder of Mabel Page because he discovered in the act of robbing the house and to make his escape, he must have determined to kill her a distinct period of time before he struck the fatal blow.

"The time," said Judge Sheldon, in effect, "may be one minute or less than one second. If you find that the intention to kill existed before the actual deed, even though but a fraction of a second, you


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PAJAMAS
SUNSHINE OR STORM COATS
HOSIERY

SUSPENDERS NOW 25c WERE 50c
GREAT REDUCTIONS IN BATH WRAPS AND LOUNGING ROBES

# PLAN TO BRING SUICIDE PACT SURVIVOR HERE

## Milligan Wanted Here on Charge of Embezzlement—Tells of Girl's Death.

### WATCHED POISON WORK

Arthur Henry Milligan, arrested at Racine, Wis., for his connection with the suicide of Florence Greves of Chicago, at Milwaukee, will be brought back to Boston for trial on the charge of embezzlement, if no charge is found against him in the Wisconsin city.

Chief Watts to-day telegraphed to the police authorities of Milwaukee, requesting that Milligan be held, if he is charged and dispatches say that he has admitted taking $1,342 from the Boston Herald, of which for a time he was assistant circulation manager.

Milligan came to Boston, he told the police at Racine, after he had passed a useless check of the Hubbell Company, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for $5000. He needed this money, he said, to relieve the poverty of his mother and sisters.

**Use Name of Smith.**

When he first came here he assumed the name Smith and worked in the composing room of the Boston Journal. He went to the Herald as circulation department editor working some time for the Journal.

After leaving the Herald Milligan went to Newport, and there met Florence Greves, whose home was Chicago. In his confession he said that he made a suicide pact with her, but upon witnessing the agonies of her death he lost his nerve and fled from the place.

**Admitted Poisoning Girl.**

After his arrest in Racine, he is fearful and hysterical interview Milligan admitted that he administered the girl with carbolic acid. He says he witnessed the death struggles of the girl who gave up her life for love of him and when all was quiet and the ensuing post-mortem in January 31 and he tended to be married, but we put it off from day to time. I had stock and money run low and we decided to die together. Florence made three attempts to end her life by taking wood alcohol and iodine, but was unsuccessful. Then she suggested I get carbolic acid and I borrowed fifty cents from the herald story and got the poison.

**Struggled in Agony.**

"We decided to wait until Monday. At 5 o'clock that morning I awoke. I aroused Florence and told her the time had come for us to die, together. She exclaimed longer the letter we sent home would reach them before we could carry out our plans.

"I then poured the acid into a glass and gave it to Florence, because she had asked me not to die until after she was gone. Her hand trembled so that she could not take the stuff. She asked me to help her, but I refused, because I told her I would be accused of murder. She then gulped it down. She began to struggle, several times and whispered me to leave her until she was dead."

# HEARING IN SMOOT CASE NEAR ITS END

## One More Witness for Defence To-day Will Give Testimony.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—Contrary to expectations, counsel for defence in the Smoot investigation before the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections did not complete the examination of witnesses yesterday. When adjournment was taken announcement was made that one more witness would be put on the stand to-day.

Frank B. Stephens, of Salt Lake, the first witness yesterday, was the authority of feeling between Mormons and Gentiles.

Concerning sentiment in Utah in regard to prosecutions for polygamous cohabitation, Mr. Stephens said it was not unfriendly to cause prosecutions, except in flagrant cases.

Chairman Burrows asked if the case of President Smith was flagrant. Mr. Stephens said he thought President Smith ought to be prosecuted, because of his standing in the church.

Senator Foraker asked concerning Senator Smoot's reputation.

"It is as good as any man's," replied Mr. Stephens. "If he had not been an apostle there would have been no question about him. I think his apostleship handicapped him."

"Why do you say that?" asked the apostle serving in the Senate," asked Senator Foraker.

"Because it is like holding a red flag before a bull to put an apostle up for office. The people don't want it."

"Why so?"

"They don't want the church in politics, and they don't want the apostles in politics. That the election of an apostle puts the church squarely in politics. And I think the church sent Senator Smoot to the Senate."

## PAPER MORTGAGE FOR $10,000,000

AUBURN, Me., Jan. 25.—A $10,000,000 trust mortgage from the International Paper Company to the Colonial Trust Company of New York is being recorded here to secure a bond issue of that company. It has to be recorded in every county where the company holds real estate, which means almost every county in Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, New York and the provinces.

## MRS. DUKE IN JAIL, CANNOT GET BAIL

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Mrs. Brodie L. Duke is in the Tombs, as her attorneys have failed to obtain a bondsman. She was traveled on the street while on her way to her brokers, and became hysterical. The street was on a charge of having assaulted a Texas bank out of $3,000 in a land deal and lost, and has been expected for a week.

**LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE**
Always remember the full name. 25 cents.

# BOSTON NEWSBOYS' THIRD ANNUAL BALL TO-NIGHT

LEADERS OF GRAND MARCH AT "NEWSBYS'" BALL.

## Circulation Managers of Big Papers to Be Guests at Paul Revere Hall.

The "Newsboys'" third annual ball will be held to-night in Paul Revere Hall, Mechanics Building. The annual affair of Condit's orchestra. Simon Rubinovitch the Boston Newsboys' Protective Union, will have charge of the floor when dancing of which William Jennings Bryan and other men prominent in the affairs of the country are honorary members, is one of those events which always bring out a large gathering of newspaper men. The circulation managers of the big newspapers of the city are to be special guests, the rank and file of newspaper workers also being invited.

The concert preceding the ball will commence at 8 a. m., and will be given by Condit's orchestra. Simon Rubinovitch will have charge of the floor when dancing begins. He will lead the grand march. His partner will be his sister, Mrs. Rose Goodman. His assistants will be Isadel Goldberg, assistant floor director; David Gurin; assistants, Oscar Holvita and Samuel Skliar.

A pretty cotillion has been prepared and will be presented to each lady and gentleman.

# FIRE ENVELOPS GIRL WHILE TAKING VEIL

## FILMSY MATERIAL CATCHES FIRE IN ROXBURY CHAPEL; SISTER TO RESCUE.

Miss Alice Teresa Rogers, of Hillerics, young women were taken into the sacristy. accidentally set fire to her veil while she was walking with a candle in her hand in front of the Carmelite Chapel in Roxbury during the ceremony of taking the white veil of the Carmelite nuns. The flimsy veiling became a sheet of fire. Miss Theresa Rogers, a sister, grasped the flaming veil and snatched it from the wearer's head in time to prevent Miss Alice Rogers from being burned. But the heroic sister was badly burned on the hands. Both clients just before the ceremony.

After Miss Frances Rogers' burns had been treated and Miss Alice Rogers had been calmed, all returned to the chancel and the impressive ceremony of the novitiate was carried through, this time without accident. The Rev. Francis Rogers, brother of the candidate, was celebrant.

Miss Alice Rogers, as she was called in the outer world, is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Rogers, of Hillerics. When she prepared to enter the Carmelite Order she gave up nearly all her claim to wealth. The candidate had made ardent to her parents before the ceremony.

# FEAR FOR STEAMER ASHORE OFF HULL

Continued from First Page.

ping is moving. The Bangor and Portland boats did not go out last night. The steamer Atmosphere for Jeo Hun, which left New York early in the storm, is not in yet. It is supposed it put in somewhere for shelter.

Dispatches from Gloucester say that the storm is severe there. The harbor is filled with craft, not daring to venture outside. Eastern Point Light has been signalled that it is not coming, thought to be a New Bedford boat in tow. Several vessels have been put in off the Annisquam and Chattanooga and the gunboats Newport and Yankton are the waiting inside the breakwater and positioned trial trip of the Maryland.

**Sweeping the Coast.**

Lyon traffic is nearly paralled. At the works of the Central Electric Company, 3,000 employes, delayed beyond 7:45, hour the corporation gave them leave for the day, were forced to turn back home, owing to the four-foot drifts that encompassing them. Many of the employes coming to work later than that hour went back the day.

The Cape district is suffering heavily. Dispatches from Chatham say that a blinding snowstorm, driven by a fierce northeast wind, is sweeping the coast. The life-saving service is working hard. The lighthouses are closely patrolled. It is impossible to see from the shore, except for and it is feared that vessels may be in distress without being able to have distress signals seen.

**Patrols Have Hard Work.**

Providencetown reports a blinding snow storm, wind seventy miles northeast, and the inner and outer harbors swept by the gale. Shipping in Provincetown anchorage with difficulty, with one schooner having broken loose and gone ashore. The Wyanoke, with three barges in tow, is at shelter in the harbor.

The life-saving patrols are having a hard time. Snow is light, but it is driven so hard by the wind that it cuts the faces of the patrols. From Nauset to Race Point Stations the patrols report no wrecks so far. There is no communication with Wood End Hatteras yet.

Steamer Calvin Austin of the Eastern Steamship Company arrived from Portland at 9 o'clock to-day. She struck the storm off Thatcher's Light.

The White Star liner Cymric was ordered to sail this afternoon for Liverpool and Queenstown. At last report the company was intending to have the vessel sail. The Leyland liner Devonian is due to-day from Liverpool. It is thought she will be delayed by the storm.

The steamer Inchmaree is due to sail to-day for Hamburg, also the Italian Fruit Company's steamer Admiral Dewey, for Palermo. Both vessels are held back.

New York reports blizzard weather, trains late and surface traction lines in the city hampered.

# 40 DEGREES BELOW ZERO IN NORTHERN NEW HAMPSHIRE

Northern New England finds the blizzard accompanied by intense cold. At Concord, N. H., is nipped by a temperature of twenty below zero; Upper New Hampshire, Vermont and Maine are having record-breaking cold. The lowest so far is Colebrook, N. H., 40 degrees forty below zero.

The high wind adds to the intensity of the cold, the gales blowing a fifty-mile gale with cutting force.

In Boston the cold is not so distressing as the wind. At one down-town section the high buildings shelter pedestrians, but the exposed Back Bay district is a whirl of wind and snow. The snow seems to be opposed through the broad avenues.


**Dr. Burkhart's Vegetable Compound**

Will Positively Cure

Kidney and Liver Diseases, Rheumatism, Sick Headache, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Catarrh, Indigestion, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Constipation. 12,286,650 people were treated in 1903. 25c. All druggists.


# BABSON PROBES THE BROOKLINE PLANT METHODS

## Engineer Gould on Stand at the Hearing for 80-Cent Gas To-day.

### TELLS OF STORM'S EFFECT

Corporation Counsel Babson, who represents Mayor Collins, took an active hand to-day in the hearing before the Gas Commission on the petition for 80-cent gas for more than 70,000 readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN. Mayor Collins was the first to begin the fight for cheaper gas.

Questions asked by the corporation counsel, who is at the head of the Boston Law Department, indicated that he thinks that the Gas Trust can do without the plan of the Brookline Gas Company, because the Commercial Point Works have ample working capacity.

Chief Engineer Gould of the Brookline Gas Company was the first witness called. He began to tell of the effects of the storm now resting upon the gas plants. He said it had made it necessary for the Brookline company to call upon the Bay State Gas Company for 1,000,000 feet at once, and that more would be called for later in the day.

**New Buildings Cause Trouble.**

To show the necessity of having big production capacity he testified that when a new and big building was erected it made trouble in regard to the supply system. He cited the new Siegel building at Washington and Boylston streets and Haywards place as an example. That structure was on big mains, pipes on four streets entering the block had to be abandoned.

In reply to questions from Corporation Counsel Babson, Mr. Gould said that he had always contended that it was necessary to keep the Brookline plant, but that it was better to abandon the North End plant than the Brookline one.

Haven't the officials said to you that since the addition at Commercial Point and Admiral, 1,800,000 feet per day without the Pipe Line, the Brookline gas plant is not needed?"

"No."

"Couldn't the million feet you ask for to-day be given you by the Commercial Point plant?"

**Would Be Discriminating.**

"I do not think that we could get the gas from Commercial Point without discommoding the other companies that are supplied by it."

The hearing on the question of the capitalization of the Boston Consolidated Gas Company began at 2 o'clock this afternoon to-day, but it was continued to February 1.

# JAPS PREPARE NEW SQUADRON

TOKIO, Jan. 25.—Announcement was made by the Navy Department to-day that a special service squadron was about to be formed. The announcement contained no details.

## HOSPITAL SITE FOR HOMOEOPATHS

At the annual meeting of the Massachusetts Homoeopathic Hospital it was announced that thirty-seven acres of land had been purchased in the Arnold Arboretum district, near Jamaica Pond, for the site of a new hospital. These officers were elected: President, Charles E. Codman; vice-presidents, Arthur C. Haynes, Spencer Kellogg Jackson, George H. Leonard, Walter Wescott, M. D.; treasurer, Charles H. Wheelwright; secretary, Ernest Gilbert.

## BIG VESSEL ASHORE ON SHOALS BLOWS WHISTLES FOR HELP

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Jan. 25.—A big steamship is ashore on the Brigantine shoals, and is blowing her whistles for help. Owing to the severity of the storm the lifesavers have been so far unable to reach the unidentified vessel. The name of the vessel has not been learned.

## THREE VESSELS REPORTED ASHORE AND LIVES LOST

NORFOLK, Va., Jan. 25.—Three vessels are reported ashore on the coast, with loss of a number of lives.

## BARN BURNS; LOSS $2,000.

A frame barn at 23 Oak street, Cambridge, owned by James Stanton, with three tons of hay and a quantity of fodder, burned early to-day. The fire is supposed to have started from a lantern left hanging all night. The loss was about $2,000. The horses were owned by Cunningham Express.

## DOWAGER HURT BY FALL.

MADRID, Jan. 25.—The Dowager Queen Maria Carlotta had a bad fall while entering the palace to-day. Her right leg was badly hurt.


**SICK HEADACHE**

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

**Advertise Your Wants**

—IN THE—

**Boston American**


### PIANOS AND ORGANS.


**WOOD PIANO CO.**

180 Tremont St.

WE make it as easy to buy a piano direct from us as if we were agents for a piano dealer's store. Then we will explain, save dealers' profits, buy since the factory is at the door of the purchaser, so no interest or other important thing to consider. We are interested in pianos only today. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

YOUR OLD PIANO or organ as first payment on new piano in our store, balance on terms to suit; factory prices; agents for the following makes: Chickering, Cable, Bush & Gerts, Hallet & Davis, Emerson, Poole and other makes; also a large assortment of standard second-hand piano at prices that will appeal to careful buyers; write us today for full information. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

WOULD you like to sell your piano? write us, we will send you correspondence with the money. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

SEVERAL organs in good order, $15. Estey, Packard, Clarendon, Geo. Woods and others. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

HENRY F. MILLER—If a piano, used, standard make, will answer, we have it. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

IVERS & POND, walnut case, cost new $425; as we have the original bill; our price $185. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

2 STEINWAY UPRIGHTS, used, $200 each. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

15 GRAND PIANOS, some like new, others fairly good; from $100 to $500; terms half; write us for full particulars.

10 up-to-a-3 agents, $150; oiled or cut within one year; horned purchase of that or cash making a saving of $75 to $100; terms $5 to $10 a month; $125 to $135; upright, $75 to $100; all makes now on exhibition at WARD'S, 564 Washington st.; elevator; established 1869.


### REAL ESTATE.


**F. W. Broad & Co.** 28 SCHOOL STREET.

W. MERWAY, MASS.—House, 10 rooms, good barn, 3 acres; price $2000. Apply to owner, Edward Mooney, 2 Merway, Mass. Also house to rent, good road, near electric; price $600. We have a large number, equally as good, for sale or to rent.

FRANKLIN, MASS.—First-class house, stable, etc.; all improvements; near steam and electric; $4000. F. W. BROAD & CO.

MAPLEWOOD—Attractive corner house, 10 rooms, well situated, handy to steam and electrics; $6000.

ROXBURY—One of the best located houses, 12 rooms, all modern improvements, high ground, fine view; $9000. F. W. BROAD & CO.

ROXBURY—House, 9 rooms, bath, 5,700 feet of land, low price, good location; an ideal home.

ROXBURY—House, 9 rooms, good yard; good location; $4000. F. W. BROAD & CO.

DORCHESTER—House and stable, over 10,000 feet of land; modern improvements; 10 rooms and bath; $5000. F. W. BROAD & CO.

APARTMENT HOUSES in Dorchester, Roxbury and Jamaica Plain.

LODGING HOUSES in all parts of city, from a few hundred dollars up.

ARE YOU looking for a provision store in Roxbury, doing good business on good street, at low price; We have such a one.

F. W. BROAD & CO., 28 SCHOOL ST.

A—BRIGHTON bargain for any person, 278 story house, barn and about 6 or more acres of land; $4,000. Apply to owner, 278 Market st., Brighton. E. J. CROSMAN, Milford, Mass.

BRIGHTON—Modern 9-room 2-apt. house, 100 minutes to Columbia road, near to Boyleston station; $5,000. Apply to owner, 1 Ashford st., Brighton.

$5 MONTH—good farm, good buildings; handy city. ALLEN, 10 Tremont st.

$2,200—$3,000—$4,000—$5,000; building factory or laundry building, 6 by, to engine, 15 by 30, 2 stories; $1,000 to $2,000 cash. 15,000 ft. B. land in Cambridge. BUNHAM, 7 Water st.


### BUSINESS CHANCES.


**A Chance of a Lifetime**

for four men with $5,000 to underwrite a solid business proposition. Not a mining scheme. Capital secured and 50 per cent profit shown. References exchanged.

V 8, Boston American

LEARN THE REAL ESTATE BUSINESS IN YOUR OWN HOME and make money on little or no capital; we teach you by mail; you can collect rents and loan money; we teach you how; we tell you how to get clients; we show you how to make contracts; FREE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Penn Annex, N. Y.

LEARN THE REAL ESTATE BUSINESS


### NOTICES.

NOTICE is hereby given that the co-partnership of Otis & Ginsburg, doing business at 388 Broadway, South Boston, Mass., under the firm name of Otis & Ginsburg, has been dissolved, and all persons having claims against said co-partnership are requested to present the same for payment, and all persons indebted to said co-partnership are requested to make payment to said firm at their place of business. Signed: MAX GINSBURG.

January 10, 1905.

### THE BALL ROOM.


FIRST SCHOOL in Boston. PROF. HENRY MANN'S Academy of Dancing, 1 Eglinton place, Olive Turn, and Thurs.; advanced Fri.; social Wed. Class Sat. 2 p. m. Private lessons daily. Ladies or gentlemen teacher; send for circular.

CHALLIS, 1 Eglinton place.—Private lessons with music, any hour, day or evening.


### DRAMATIC.


LESSONS in platform and parlor reading, each; terms reasonable. Pupils prepared for the second or twenty-five years' experience; club women and high class entertainments a specialty. Terms for platform would be greatly benefited. MRS. ELLEN BRIGHAM BIRDS, 29 Temple place, Boston.


### HORSES AND CARRIAGES.


**2 SHETLAND PONIES,**

MARES, one in foal; 9 Cleveland stallions; 3 Morgan stallions; just arrived from Glasgow. SNOW'S STABLE, 275 Friend st.


### LEGAL NOTICES.


DIVORCES—Quickly, quietly, successfully; easy payments; evening appointments if desired. E. E. WOODBURY, 4 Court st., Room 1, Boston.

IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE consult us on law and domestic relations. Advice free. 42 Tremont st., room 814.


### HOTELS.


WOMEN TRAVELLING ALONE should go direct to the Franklin Square House, 11 East Newton street, Boston; ladies' and gentlemen's restaurant; elevator; steam heat; rooms, $1 per day and upward; $5 per week and upward. Under association known as the Franklin Sq. House.


### DOGS, CATS, ETC.


INFORMATION wanted of a Boston terrier bitch, last seen on Dec. 31, 1904, on Dorchester avenue, near Broadway bridge; large white and black; had on harness; name, Judy. Finder will be well rewarded for information. H. E. Boston American.


### SEWING MACHINES.


INVENTORY stock sale of 250 special styles of Singer machines, drop heads, drawers, $10 and $15; Standard Sewing Machine Co., 2d floor, 1 Hanover st., Boston. STANDARD ROOMS, 1st floor, 1 Hanover st.


### YACHTS AND BOATS.


FOR SALE OR TRADE—A 21-foot yawl, sloop rig, for sale and trade; large cabin and self-draining cockpit; will sell outright or exchange for gasoline launch or dory. C. F. BROOKS, 182 Western av., Cambridge, Mass.


### BUSINESS PERSONALS.


YOUNG WOMAN wants to meet gentleman interested in loaning a proposition. L. M. C., Lock Box 2227, Augusta, Me.


### TYPEWRITERS.


SAVE MONEY—Good typewriters; rentals; write or call. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.


### SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.


AUDITING or position wanted by a thoroughly experienced bookkeeper, age 34; first-class references furnished. G 55, Boston American.

A YOUNG MAN wants situation as assistant in a drug store; some knowledge of drugs; does recommendation. FRANK BOSCHKATZ, Cushbury, Vt.

BAKER—First-class; also ice cream maker and pastry cook, understands pulling; jelly and all kinds of cream; city references. W. E. Boston American.

FIRST-CLASS FIREMAN wants position. T. MAROM, 625 Parkman st., So. Boston.

GENERAL MAN—Situation wanted in private family; understands care of horses, carriages and automobiles; 12 years in last place; good reference. E. GARDNER, 519 Tremont st., Cambridge.

GENTLEMAN wants position of any kind; good references. WM. LOSS HUNT, 83 Milford st., Dorchester.

HIGHLY recommended office man with wide experience in upper leather factory and at present in shoe factory wants position; can take charge of salesmen, orders a change. Feb. 1. D. T., American.

SITUATION wanted by a young man of 22 yrs. as asst. book-keeper or general office work; first-class ref. Please address G. B. Boston American.

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT for farm hands, woodsmen, drivers, diggers, laborers, sawmill and factory hands; also opportunities to learn motion picture, Telephone Interpreter or write to FREE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, Dr. SAX MEDICAL Dispensary, Washington st., Boston. Telephone 1220 Har.

WILLING young man wants work of anything. J. HOSSMAN, 61 Bowdoin st.

WINDOW TRIMMER and card writer desires a position in this locality, at present with R. H. White Co. New York city; good reference. Address Window Trimmer, Box 1, Melrose, Mass.


### SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.


**At Ascension Society**

**6 Ferdinand St.**

No Charges Made to Employers.

COOK or working housekeeper's place, moderate wages; middle-aged; references.

FLORIST, German, moderate wages; general or cooking; reference.

TABLE—Would work in boarding house or restaurant; experienced; reference.

COOK, young, competent, experienced, references, Catholic institutional family or boarding house.

CAPABLE woman wants cooking or housework in small family; excellent references. 213 Hanover st.

CARE OF A DOCTOR'S OFFICE wanted by a young lady of experience. Call on or address M. G. DONAHUE, 55 St. Germain st., Boston.

COMPETENT girl wants gen. housework, plain cooking; family of two. 23 Dove.

COOK—A very good plain cook would like a place in small family; good wages expected. Address A. R., 583 Hyde Park av., Hyde Park, Mass.

LADY of good character wishes position as attendant to invalid lady or gentleman; would go to Florida; references. H. S., American.

LADY wishes position as housekeeper in widower's family; no washing; reference. 21 St. Martin st., Charlestown.

NURSE—Respectable American woman of 28, position as working housekeeper; is helping nurse or to do sewing; address Mrs. H., 21 Pine st., Mass.

WANTED—Family wanting by reliable woman; call or send. MRS. H., 64 Northfield st., Roxbury.

WANTED—Position by reliable woman; call or send. MRS. H., 64 Northfield st., Roxbury.

WANTED—Housework; position in widower's family; no washing or ironing; wages $4 to $5. Address 16 Nelson st., Somerville.

WOMAN would like washing or cleaning by hour or day. Address 16 Nelson st., Somerville.


### HELP WANTED—Male.


A BRIGHT, well-appearing man wanted; permanent; $18 a week to start; $12 weekly references. DESMOND CO., 144 High st.

BOOKS—Medical, scientific and law samples; $18 weekly; steady. "THE ARENA," 4 Wells st., Chicago.

BOY wanted to learn the trade; good wages while learning; instructions, tools, board, room, railroad fare. Call or write Manufacturers' Agency, 1 Hanover st., Boston.

CANVASSERS wanted to sell our goods to retail trade; salary and commission; good pay. CO-OPERATIVE ADV. CO., N. Y.

CANVASSERS MEN and canvassers; new article. Apply to room 909, 111 Bedford st., Boston.

FOR $20 a week we will put a practical chauffeur and repair man; training by actual work on cars. Address 1 Boston st., Malden, Mass.

MEN CAN MAKE $5 to $10 a day selling our complete line; customers can throw on the floor and stand on them without breaking. C. J. TRUE & CO., Box 1, Fairfield, Me., or 1 Hanover st., Boston, room 1, Tuesday, Jan. 24.

MEN wanted everywhere; tack sizes, dainteers, circulars, samples, easy permanent occupation; good pay. ROOT & CO., Penton Building, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—A good strong man that is a good talker to take orders and run a machine that he can buy for $240; will pay $100 per month. Call to-day, April at 112 Main st., Malden; see proprietor.

WANTED—Carpenter on ods, nails or laundry; steady employment; $2 per day. Apply at 1 Hanover st., Boston.

WANTED—Man with a team to sell pop corn balls; $15 a week and expenses; no peddling. 211 state st., Boston.

WANTED—Men; cotton mill help; 50c cotton weavers, 50c finishers, start next week. Apply to Fall River Cotton Mfg. Co., Fall River, Mass.

WE HAVE A PLAN so that you can buy and sell stocks and bonds on margins; $10 to $100 for them by each weekly payments; one in and out deal will pay for them. HERBERT & CO., Elm st., 18-20 Bigelow st., over Symphony.

WEEKLY payments to buy stocks on margin; explains fully; give price. D. L. C. General Delivery, Station A, Boston, Mass.

3 ROOM folding bed, new Cosmos, $100 takes them; 3 rooms of furniture, $50; installments.

14 HANCOCK ST.—Square and attic room to let, with board; private family.

62 WORCESTER SQUARE—Very desirable room, with board; private family; sale and furnished.

142 CORTES ST.—Large, warm front room, $3 and 2 others; also single room; rent reasonable.

292 CANTON ST.—Nice, warm room; suitable for 2 gentlemen; board if desired.

292 SPRINGFIELD ST.—Square room, reduce heat and sunny; b. and c. water; large closet; family; reasonable; sale and furniture.

671 TREMONT ST.—Two connecting furnished rooms; also single room; gentlemen.

725 TREMONT ST.—Square room with heat and board; also bathroom floor, $2.50; front, with rooms, $3.50 and $4.


### CITY OF BOSTON.

The Street Department of the City of Boston

invites proposals for furnishing Beach Gravel to be delivered on Day Street, Roxbury, during the year 1905. Specifications and blank forms according to which proposals are to be made may be obtained at the office of the superintendent of Streets, Room 21, City Hall, where also the same are to be obtained at said office. Proposals must be addressed to the undersigned and delivered to the messenger in Mayor's office, on or before 12 o'clock noon, on Monday, the 30th day of January, 1905, at which time they will be publicly opened and read. The Commissioner of Streets reserves the right to reject any or all proposals. The Commissioner of Streets will be in attendance at the time and place named, and the contemplated work will be explained to all persons who may call. Each proposal must be accompanied by a certified check for the sum of $100, which sum the bidder fails to carry out his proposal. The Commissioner of Streets reserves the right to reject any proposal that does not comply with the terms named in this notice. Boston, January 24, 1905.

THOMAS J. KENNEDY, Commissioner of Streets.

### TRAVEL AND TRANSPORTATION.


**REDUCED RATES**

**Joy Line to New York**

$2.50 ONE WAY | Ask for information | $4.50 ROUND TRIP

D. S. PITTS, Agt., 306 Congress St., Phone Main 5450


### FURNITURE.


Comparison Proves All We Claim.

If you do not believe the above, call and see the following bargains: Solid oak, 6-piece parlor suit, upholstered with velour, $20; round quartered oak extension table, $10; solid oak dining chairs, quartered oak, $1.00; ladies' desks, mission cabinets, chiffoniers, beds, &c., at equally low prices. OPEN 7:45. WHIPPLE, 90 Canal st., Whitehall block, Boston.


### MEDICAL.


**Ladies, Don't**

Waste time and money and ruin your health with pills, worthless drugs or operations. Get Old Dr. Jackson's monthly remedy. It has saved thousands of women from suicide. Don't fret or worry, but call at once. Absolutely safe and sure. $5,000 for a case we fail to relieve in 24 hours. At office, by mail, $2. Specialist for 40 years. There is positively no other place in Boston where you can get as quick, safe and easy relief as you get at this office. Consultation free, lady assistant, private hospital, trained nurses, strict privacy, lowest rates. Hrs. 9:30, Sun. 1-5. Office Dr. Jackson's, 223 Tremont st., cor. Elliot. The oldest and most reliable specialist in New England. No charge unless relieved.

**MRS. DR. ROBERTS' MONTHLY REMEDIES**

have saved thousands of women from suicide; no need to despair; don't suffer another day; relief is sure; relief is at hand; don't delay; don't be deceived by cheap imitations and worthless remedies of my superior knowledge; these are freely given to every sufferer who may ask. My successors of the past 20 years have given them the highest pinnacle of fame in the treatment of all female complaints. Remember, you are absolutely safe and sure to get relief at once, and case I fail to relieve in 24 hours. Heretofore by mail if desired, $2. My licensed lying-in hospital is open for the reception of all consistent cases. Office 132 Tremont st. Hours, 9 to 5. Sun. 1 to 5.

**DR. WINTHROP CO.**

170 TREMONT ST. (HUBINGER BUILDING), SUITE 152

Women treated for Miscarriage, Abuse of Jan. Don't stop to write, but call at once. Don't delay. CURE GUARANTEED. Confidence positive. Private institution.

**Mrs. Drs. Hill and Gray,**

Room 27, Hill Block, 27 Temple Place.

Boston's eminent specialists in all female diseases; regular graduates; 20 years' experience. Call on or address private home, with our regular new confinement home for those in trouble. Hours, 9 to 5. Sundays, 12 to 1. Strictly confidential. Phone 2-2, Beach 525.

**MRS. DR. ROBERTSON** Office 144 Tremont st.

My monthly remedy is absolutely safe and sure. Relief in 24 hours. I guarantee to cure in 24 hours. Ladies in trouble. Medicine taken. Hours 9 to 7. Sundays, 10 to 1.

**Mrs. Dr. AMES** Office 167 Tremont St.

The old reliable specialist in female diseases, where others fail to relieve, call and be convinced; no matter how long standing or severe; no operation required. Ladies 25. Private hospital for those desiring to board during treatment. Advice free. Hrs. 9-7; Sun. 4-6.

**Dr. & Mrs. Hale** Office 165 Tremont St.

40 YEARS a specialist in female diseases; a cure guaranteed in every case undertaken; no matter how long standing or severe; a home for those in trouble; advice free; office or mail, $2. Private hospital for those desiring to board during treatment. Hours, 9 to 5. Sundays, 10 to 1.

**Old Dr. Hall** OFFICE 3 BEACON ST. (over Parker House, 1026-4 Beach 1026-4). Boston's oldest and most reliable physician; treatment safe and skillful; all others fruitfully scanned. Hours, 9 to 5. Sundays, 10 to 1.

**MRS. DR. J. E. BISHOP.**

OFFICE, 178 TREMONT ST.

OLDEST, most reliable specialist for treatment of female diseases. Hours, 10-7.

**THE OLD DR. CLARK'S** Office 19 Temple Place, Boston. Established 1850. Pleased to experience treating all diseases of both sexes; regular graduate; 20 years' practice. Hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sun. 1 to 8 p. m.

**DR. GORDON** Office 522 Tremont (Odeon building). Oldest established and most reliable specialist in women's diseases; safe, sure, private. Hours 9-8. Sundays 12-5.

**MRS. DR. ALYS** TREMONT ST., Suite 1, 2d floor, Bromfield entrance. Specialist in female diseases; consultation free. Hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sun. 1 to 8 p. m.

**Mrs. Dr. Allen** Office 227 Tremont st., room 1. Ladies in trouble, positively relieved; advice free; hours, 9-9; Sundays 1-5.

**MRS. DR. WILLIAMS**

Office 164 Tremont st. LADIES IN TROUBLE, GARMENTS TAKEN TO BOARD.

**LYING-IN ROOM**

PRIVATE licensed home; ladies taken before and during confinement. Address C. G., Box 2438.


### WINTER RESORTS.


**LOUISIANA TEXAS**

Via the Southern Pacific. Best route to all points in these States. Inquire

170 WASHINGTON ST.

BOSTON, MASS.


### BOARD AND ROOMS.


KATHLEEN HOUSE, one flight, two connecting rooms, all modern conveniences; one or two large single rooms. 41 Garden st., West End.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK, BACK BAY ROOM REGISTRY, 55 St. Stephen st.

ROOMS—Suite of four rooms, furnished or unfurnished, suitable for physician, dentist or artist; also single rooms; references required. 2 Hale place, Andrew R. 41, American.

ROOMS—Suite of four rooms, furnished or unfurnished, suitable for physician, dentist or artist; also single rooms; references required. 2 Hale place, Andrew R. 41, American.

ROOMS—Single and double, with board; also private dining room. D. L. C., General Delivery, Station A, Boston, Mass.

3 ROOM folding bed, new Cosmos, $100 takes them; 3 rooms of furniture, $50; installments.

14 HANCOCK ST.—Square and attic room to let, with board; private family.

62 WORCESTER SQUARE—Very desirable room, with board; private family; sale and furnished.

142 CORTES ST.—Large, warm front room, $3 and 2 others; also single room; rent reasonable.

292 CANTON ST.—Nice, warm room; suitable for 2 gentlemen; board if desired.

292 SPRINGFIELD ST.—Square room, reduce heat and sunny; b. and c. water; large closet; family; reasonable; sale and furniture.

671 TREMONT ST.—Two connecting furnished rooms; also single room; gentlemen.

725 TREMONT ST.—Square room with heat and board; also bathroom floor, $2.50; front, with rooms, $3.50 and $4.


### CITY OF BOSTON.

The Street Department of the City of Boston

invites proposals for furnishing Beach Gravel to be delivered on Day Street, Roxbury, during the year 1905. Specifications and blank forms according to which proposals are to be made may be obtained at the office of the superintendent of Streets, Room 21, City Hall, where also the same are to be obtained at said office. Proposals must be addressed to the undersigned and delivered to the messenger in Mayor's office, on or before 12 o'clock noon, on Monday, the 30th day of January, 1905, at which time they will be publicly opened and read. The Commissioner of Streets reserves the right to reject any or all proposals. The Commissioner of Streets will be in attendance at the time and place named, and the contemplated work will be explained to all persons who may call. Each proposal must be accompanied by a certified check for the sum of $100, which sum the bidder fails to carry out his proposal. The Commissioner of Streets reserves the right to reject any proposal that does not comply with the terms named in this notice. Boston, January 24, 1905.

THOMAS J. KENNEDY, Commissioner of Streets.

### TRAVEL AND TRANSPORTATION.


**REDUCED RATES**

**Joy Line to New York**

$2.50 ONE WAY | Ask for information | $4.50 ROUND TRIP

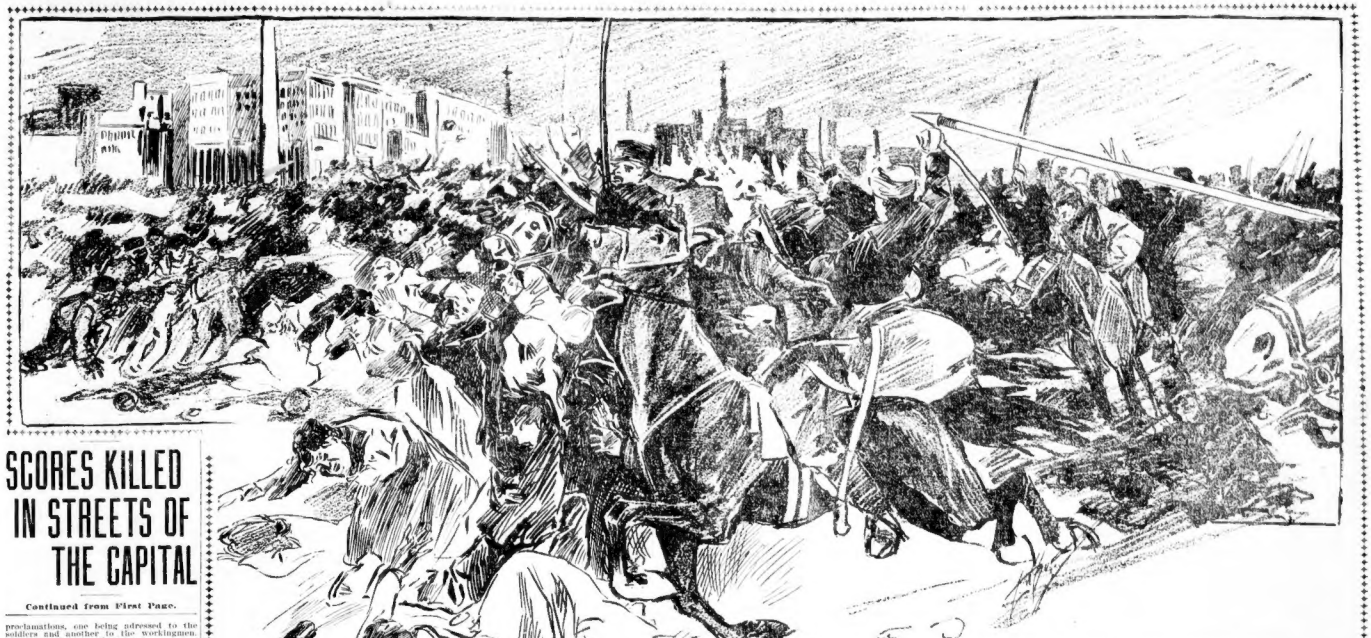
D. S. PITTS, Agt., 306 Congress St., Phone Main 5450


### FURNITURE.


Comparison Proves All We Claim.

If you do not believe the above, call and see the following bargains: Solid oak, 6-piece parlor suit, upholstered with velour, $20; round quartered oak extension table, $10; solid oak dining chairs, quartered oak, $1.00; ladies' desks, mission cabinets, chiffoniers, beds, &c., at equally low prices. OPEN 7:45. WHIPPLE, 90 Canal st., Whitehall block, Boston.

# MOB FIGHT TROOPS IN ST. PETERSBURG WITH BOMBS; NO QUARTER GIVEN



## SCORES KILLED IN STREETS OF THE CAPITAL

Continued from First Page.

proclamations, one being adressed to the soldiers and another to the workingmen. In them he breathes fierce vengeance upon the "Bestial Czar, his reptilian brood, the jackals, his ministers," as he calls them, for the massacre of the people.

The police have failed to find the insurrectionary priest who is to be dealt with summarily, if arrested.

It is stated on good authority to-day that the Czar is but imperfectly informed of the events of the last few days. Many features of the situation are concealed from him, while many others are deliberately misrepresented.

On Sunday the noise of the firing on the strikers, it is said, reached Tsarkoe-Selo. The Czar was dining at the time. He suddenly sprang from his chair and addressed the company:

"I beg you in the name of God and for the good of the Fatherland to tell the truth about this movement among the people. What does it all mean? Is my life or throne endangered?"

The Grand Dukes, it is said, sought to calm His Majesty by misrepresentation.

Many persons believe His Majesty is really ignorant of the full extent of the movement.

### PLOT TO DEPOSE THE CZAR.

In regard to the conditions a high diplomat said to-day:

"The actual fact is that the present movement is no mere industrial uprising; it is not even a political insurrection. Its real character is an attempt by the Grand Dukes, led by Grand Duke Vladimir, to depose the Czar and seize the Russian throne for Vladimir. It was Vladimir who permitted the strike to grow. It was Vladimir who prevented the Czar from receiving the strikers. It was Vladimir who ordered Sunday's massacre.

"His object, assisted by the other Grand Dukes, is to foment disorder between the people and the Czar, and when the time is ripe, if it ever becomes ripe, he will turn on the army and say on it. See what a weakling occupies the Russian throne. See how he cringes before the voice of the people. Depose him and place me in instead and you and I will save Russia.

"There is no room to doubt the absolute truth of this fact. Grand Duke Vladimir, who, before the birth of the Tsarewitch, was second in succession to the throne, now sees his dreams of legitimately obtaining power dispelled by a tiny baby. He has been driven to desperation and he is now seizing the opportunity to make himself Czar.

"It is absurd to suppose the St. Petersburg police, with its dictatorial power, could not have prevented the strike agitation growing as it has grown. Yesterday's work, as a matter of fact, was also assisted its growth by every means in his power, in order to cause such a situation as has been now created.

### CZAR IGNORANT OF CRISIS.

The Czar has been peculiarly in complete ignorance of the demands of the strikers and I have no doubt but he does not know as much about the troubles as do the American newspaper readers. He has received a part of Father Gapons petition, but not all of it. He wanted to see the strikers and discuss their grievances with them, but Vladimir worked on his weak nature and persuaded him that the whole affair was a plot to assassinate him.

"Vladimir's contention was combatted by the Czarina, who knows the inside situation, and who is doing everything to save the throne for her baby. She begged and implored the Czar to meet the working men, but Vladimir's influence outweighed all and the Czar at the last moment declined to confer with the strikers.

"The matter will end, nobody can tell. Everything depends on the army. Whosoever it decides shall occupy the throne for the future, whether it decides to continue Nicholas or Cousin Vladimir, its word cannot be changed by law.

### Troops Guard Royal Streets.

The strike propaganda has gone into effect in Revel to-day. The employees of the railway works, the Wigand factory, and the metallurgical works quit work. Many shops have been closed.

Troops are on guard in small bodies. Strikers are parading the streets, but no disturbances have occurred.

Revel is the chief city of the government of Esthonia. It is situated on the south shore of the Gulf of Finland. The city is an ancient one, and contains many public buildings and libraries. On all evidence, overlooking the city, is an imperial palace, from which the Czar uses as a watering place.

The revolutionary sentiment made its appearance in Kishineff, Bessarabia, last night. A performance of "Carmen" was at the theatre when hostile cries were suddenly raised against the government, a number of revolutionary pamphlets were dropped from the gallery and eagerly grasped and perused by the audience. Twenty persons have been arrested.

Disorders are feared to-day. The workmen are marching about the streets shouting: "We intend to revenge the Kishineff massacre."

Kishineff is the town and district in which the massacre of Jews occurred which created a stir throughout the world.

The massacre in front of the Winter Palace in this city on Sunday was repeated on the road from Kolpino, fifteen miles from the city, to the Tsarkoe-Selo, where the Czar is in. The strikers, reformers, rebels, petitioners, as they are variously called, endeavored to reach the palace to present the now famous petition to the Czar.

### Attacked Near Kolpino.

Five miles from Kolpino they were met by a detachment of troops drawn up ready to receive them as the troops were drawn up to receive the petitioners in St. Petersburg on Sunday.

The result was the same, for on the Kolpino men attempting to advance the soldiers relentlessly shot them down in general massacre.

In the words of a high officer who witnessed the terrible scene, it was "a bath of blood."

Kolpino is a manufacturing centre, and is situated on the railroad to Moscow. Its inhabitants have been gathered there from the villages throughout the country to work in the government and other shops. They have developed strong views, stronger, and more advanced than those held by the better educated workmen of the capital.

It was these men and men like them who were received with deadly volleys on Sunday at the Moscow Gate on the edge of St. Petersburg.

On returning to their homes, they sullenly brooded over the evil fate which had befallen them, and desperately resolved to make a fresh attempt and march again in procession to present their petitions to the Czar.

### Persisted in Effort to See Czar.

Their objective was the palace at Tsarkoe-Selo, where they believed the sovereign was residing. It was a desperate resolve, for the dire experience of Sunday must have taught them the inevitable result of their efforts. They knew that part of the garrison of Tsarkoe-Selo had been advanced in order to intercept any demonstration that might be made within ten miles of the country between Kolpino and the Czar's palace.

Their persistence in the hope of seeing the Emperor personally and submitting their petition to him was infinitely pathetic.

Since Sunday a number of Kolpino men have in some way obtained government rifles. To-day they were prepared to advance, not like sheep to the slaughter, but with the deliberate intention of forcing their way into the Czar's presence.

It is impossible to give the full details of all that occurred, because a rigid cordon bars all communication between the capital and Kolpino. The facts seem to be these.

### 25,000 Men Left Kolpino.

Early this morning a procession of 25,000 men left Kolpino and proceeded on the high road to the Tsarkoe-Selo. After marching for five miles they encountered a regiment of infantry supported by half a battery of artillery.

The men were ordered to retire, but, making a show of force, they continued to move forward until they came within pistol-shot range, when a succession of volleys stopped them and threw them into disorder.

They fled precipitately, leaving the ground strewn with dead and dying.

Later they endeavored to form up anew but the infantry, following up its advantages, pursued them, pouring in successive volleys which drove them into Kolpino, where they were surrounded by troops who inflicted further severe punishment.

It is impossible to give a list of the casualties. This terrible affair may be regarded as the last endeavor to execute the policy of Gapon, the policy of the petitioner who blindly trusted that the Czar would receive him.

### "Quiet at Kolpino."

The fact is that the crowds have made two efforts to cut the Moscow railway, and that the methods of the strikers have developed on sterner and more practical lines. The last news received from Kolpino contained the laconic message: "Quiet is now restored at Kolpino."

What the workmen will do next if they are able to do anything at all remains to be seen, but Sunday's appointment of General Trepoff as prefect indicates the action of the authorities. Until to-day the military governor of the capital was General Fullon, reputed to be a man of tact and not favoring extreme measures. Through him his regime he contrived to avoid all serious trouble.

Surprise was universal when it was learned that Fullon was transferred to Warsaw, but consternation was universal when it was learned that his successor was Trepoff, the "iron-fisted" chief of police of Moscow, whose rule was marked by the continuous and unrelenting suppression of every manifestation of popular opinion.

## POLISH WORKMEN IN FIGHT WITH TROOPS

**Special Cable to Boston American.**

BRESLAU, Prussia, Jan. 25.—Radom, the capital of the government of Poland of the same name, is in a state of insurrection. The strikers procured arms, and when the troops began firing workmen and students returned the fire and a regular battle took place in the streets.

The workmen raised the cry of "Poland for the Poles," and from barricades and doorways and other cover they shot carefully and made the officers the particular object of their fire. The officers were killed. A young gutter-snipe, who had served three years in the army, commanded the strikers and made a military disposition of his forces.

While the soldiers were dislodging the main body of the workmen, he sent a detachment around to attack them from a side street. The soldiers were overpowered and the soldiers had to divide. When they opened the flanking fire they were driven over the roofs.

For a time all the strikers and sympathizers procured dynamite and several buildings have been blown up.

## WRITERS ARRESTED; NOVELIST GORKI ONE

**Special Cable to Boston American.**

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 25.—M. Witte seems to be powerless, and Prince Mirsky has practically ceased to act as Minister of the Interior. The real authority in the inner office now rests on General Rydzevsky, but he will be overshadowed by the masterful personality of General Trepoff.

Meanwhile the era of arrests has already begun. Nearly all the deputation of litterateurs who called on M. Witte and attempted to see Prince Mirsky Saturday with the purpose of endeavoring to persuade the Government to avert bloodshed Sunday are sleeping to-night in the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul. Maxim Gorki was the first arrested.

The other members of the deputation arrested are Messrs. Annensky, Perlschoyeff and Miskotin of the editorial staff of the Review, Editor Gessen of Pravo, Professors Iarleff and Semetsky, who are members of the Municipal Council, and Messrs. Rodicheff and Filosofoff of the staff of the Review.

Pisharoff was banished to Siberia in 1887, passed many years in exile, returned, prematurely aged. Annensky was deported in the 80's and again in 1901 and in 1904. Miskotin was deported in 1901, and has just returned. Perlschoyeff was exiled in 1901, as also was Semetsky, who hitherto has not been active in politics.

The arrests were made early to-day. Six male students and one woman student who were collecting money for the benefit of the victims also were arrested. They already had collected 20,000 rubles in the name of Novelist Gorki.

Shishkoff was arrested during a domiciliary search, after meeting a party of Liberals at his house.

### Wholesale Arrests Coming.

Hundreds of students living in Vasilisostroff quarter, also were subjected to domiciliary visits by the police, and numbers were arrested. It is expected that arrests on a colossal scale will be made, marking the beginning of a government reign of terror.

## CZAR IS NOW ILL AT TSARKOE-SELO

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 25.—Wild and conflicting reports regarding the state of affairs at the Tsarkoe-Selo, come to-day. Following the report that the Baby Czarevitch is ill with pneumonia, it is now stated that the Czar himself has taken to his bed as the result of a nervous breakdown. Doctors are now in attendance on His Majesty.

The belief is current that the report of His Majesty's illness maybe merely a ruse on the part of the authorities to concentrate attention on Tsarkoe-Selo, while the Czar is spirited away to a safer point.

## MOSCOW MAY GIVE SIGNAL TO ALL RUSSIA TO-DAY

MOSCOW, Jan. 25. At midnight the troops still dominated the situation. More soldiers have arrived. To-day probably will be the critical day, and the signal, if it comes at all, will come from Moscow. All Russia is asking: "What will Moscow do?" Father Gopon is disguised. It is reported, to take command of the popular movement in the industrial metropolis of Russia.

Socialist agitators are out among the workers, endeavoring to persuade them to a general cessation of work. They have not met with great encouragement. Strike leaders believe the fine weather encountered between the troops and strikers will bring a general cessation of work.

The troops are to-day doing their utmost to prevent the carrying out of the attempts of the strikers to assemble for a demonstration before the Kremlin, in Krasnaia Ploschad. The Red Square. The strikers are determined to make an effort to congregate in the Red Square to-night, owing to its historic associations, and the effect which would have on the populace.

## PREDICT A GREAT REVOLT TO BREAK OUT THIS WEEK

LONDON, Jan. 25.—It is stated in Russian revolutionary circles here that the organization is active in London and Paris, arranging to supply funds and material for a general revolutionary revolt in Russia on Thursday or Friday of this week. The city of this revolt is expected to place a far bloodier one than Sunday last.

From several of these revolutionists it is learned positively that a provisional government has been ready for several days. Reformers assert that two members of the Russian cabinet, who were known to have progressive views, were recognized by General Trepoff, the new Governor-General of St. Petersburg, and they arrest are expected to-day. It is realized that the arrest by Trepoff of Gorki and the other leaders of the progressive movement in St. Petersburg has struck a heavy blow to the movement, and the one hope of the progressives now is that the remainder of the prominent reformers will be able to retain their freedom and conduct the work of organization and agitation.

## POLICE INSPECTOR GUILTY, DISMISSED

Inspector Herbert F. Chapman of police headquarters has been dismissed from the police force, having been found guilty of accepting a bribe. According to the police, Chapman was charged with receiving $500 from representatives of Lawyer Preston B. Runyan, who was disbarred more than a year ago for conduct quite resembling a lawyer, on the agreement that Chapman would influence two officers to withhold their damaging testimony.

## REPORTS JAPS BEATEN AT SEA

**Special Cable to Boston American.**

PARIS, Jan. 25.—The Agence Russe has a dispatch from St. Petersburg saying it is rumored in naval circles that a fight is going on in the Indian Ocean between the Russian Baltic fleet and a Japanese fleet. According to the rumor the Japanese lost a battleship and two cruisers.

The Agence Russe is subsidized for Russian purposes and is most unreliable.

## SURGEON KILLED IN PHILIPPINES

MANILA, Jan. 25.—The town of San Francisco de Malabon, in the Province of Cavite, was attacked by ladrones last night. Contract Surgeon J. O'Neil was killed.

### FLORENTINE DANCE.

The Florentine Club, composed of nurses and orderlies at the Boston City Hospital, will hold its fifth annual dance in Catholic Union Hall, February 1. Mr. James S. Groff has been elected floor marshal; J. Arthur McVay, floor director, and Murtle Riley, Jr., chief of aids.

## CIRCULARS CALL ALL CITIZENS 'TO ARMS'

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 25.—Where a few days ago it was almost impossible to get a person on the street to receive one of the circulars of the workingmen or any of the soldiers agitating the measures for which the famous petition was drawn up, they are now eagerly grasped from the hands of the men distributing them.

The two on the streets to-day bear the dates of January 22 and January 23. The first is as follows:

### Demand Freedom.

"Comrades: So long as autocracy exists no improvement in our condition is possible. Therefore we continue to inscribe on our banners the following demands:

"The immediate cessation of the war.

"The summoning of a constituent assembly of representatives of the people elected by universal and equal suffrage and direct, secret ballot.

"The removal of class and race privileges and restrictions.

"The inviolability of the person and domicile.

"Freedom of conscience, speech, the press, meetings, strikes and political associations."

### A Call to Arms.

The second circular of January 23 is somewhat longer. It reads:

"The proletariat of all countries are united. Citizens, you yesterday witnessed the bestial cruelty of the autocratic government. You saw blood flowing in the streets. You saw hundreds slaughtered, defenders of the cause of labor. You saw the death and heard the groans of the wounded women and defenceless children. The blood and brains of workingmen were spattered around where their heads had been laid.

"Who directs the soldiers to aim their rifles and fire bullets at the breasts of the laborers?

"It was the Emperor, the grand dukes, the ministers, the generals, the nobles of the court. They are the murderers. Slay them!

"To arms, comrades! Seize the arsenals and the arms at the depots and at the gunsmiths'. Lay low the prison walls! Liberate the defenders of freedom. Demolish the police and gendarmerie stations and all the government and state buildings!

"Long live the revolution!

"Long live the constituent assembly of representatives of the people!"

## WORKMEN AT KOVNO MARCH OUT OF SHOPS

**Special Cable to Boston American.**

KOVNO, Jan. 24.—The workmen to-day marched out of the factories and railroad shops. They have posted Father Gapon's petition on the walls of the churches and to-night are being addressed by fanatical orators.

So far there has been no rioting, but it is reported that they have buried on all the gun stores and that a considerable number of them have arms. They marched about the industrial section of the city and announced that they do not intend to be "shot like partridges for the Czar's dinner."

The military have taken charge of the telegraph offices in the city, and a collision is possible at any time.


## A Full Dollar's Worth Free

I searched the whole earth for a specific for Rheumatism—something that I or any physician could feel safe in prescribing—something that we could count on not only occasionally but ALWAYS. For the ravages of Rheumatism are everywhere and genuine relief is rare.

After twenty years of search and experiment I learned of the expensive German chemical I now employ. And I knew then that my search and my efforts were well rewarded. For this chemical gave me the basis of a remedy which, in the cure of Rheumatism, is practically certain, as experience has proved.

I don't mean that Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure can turn bony joints into flesh again—that is impossible. But it will drive from the blood the poison that causes pain and swelling, and then that is the end of the pain and swelling—the end of the suffering—the end of Rheumatism.

Any Rheumatic sufferer who has not tried my remedy may have a full dollar's worth free. I ask no deposit, no reference, no security. There is nothing to pay, either now or later. To those who write promptly I will send my authoritative book on Rheumatism. Write to-day. Address Dr. Shoop, Box 5,895, Racine, Wis.

## Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy

Anxious to spread the virtues of Quinona, Edward Mahoney, 2 Cranshaw Place, Roxbury Dist., Boston, says: "Suffering from sleeplessness and nervousness I was persuaded by one of my family benefited by Quinona to try it in my case. At the very start I felt the good Quinona was doing me and now write to say that my nervousness has entirely disappeared and I sleep regularly every night." Every day some Boston person tells of the good Quinona has done them. We publish these letters that you yourself may realize that in Quinona has been found the one way to put and keep oneself in perfect health. Quinona creates an appetite, cures sleeplessness, drives away headaches, cures indigestion and uncomfortable feeling after eating, puts flesh on thin people, cures nervousness in every form, drives away pimples, make rich blood and gives fresh strength and vitality in place of that tired, dragged-out feeling. As one woman says: "I take a sip of Quinona whenever I feel tired out, and it refreshes me at once." Remember the complete formula on the label of each bottle guarantees it. All druggists sell Quinona, $1.00 for large bottle. For free medical advice write The Quinona Company, 1 Hartford St., Boston, Mass.

## BAD BLOOD

"I had trouble with my bowels which made my blood bad. My face covered with pimples and which no external remedy could remove. I tried your Cascarets and found one box of 10c when the pimples disappeared after a month's steady use. I have recommended them to all my friends and quite a few have found relief."
C. J. Funck, 307 Park Ave., New York City, N. Y.

Best for The Bowels
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
TRY IT. WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 609

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE. A reliable medicine. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHI-CHES-TER-S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Ask your Druggist, or send 4 cents in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and Relief for Ladies, in letter, by return Mail. Name Paper. 10,000 Testimonials. Chichester Chemical Co., 2365 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

# APPEAL TO SAVE MRS. ROGERS BEFORE THE SUPREME COURT

## RICH WOMAN ACTS IN CAUSE OF CONDEMNED

Mrs. Blickensderfer Retains Lawyer, Ask for Stay of Execution.

### HOPE FOR HER REVIVES

Special to the Boston American.

WINDSOR, Vt., Jan. 25. All Windsor County is taking to day of the latest development in the fight being made to save Mary Rogers from the gallows through the appeal to the Supreme Court by Attorney F. J. Maloney of Rutland, who has been retained by Mrs. W. J. Blickensderfer, wife of the millionaire manufacturer of Stamford, Conn.

Sheriff Peck, after a consultation with Superintendent Oakes of the State prison, and with Deputy Sheriff Kinney, left last night for Montpelier, where he will hear the arguments made for a stay of execution before the Supreme Court by Attorney Maloney.

### Peck Continues Preparations.

"Should the Supreme Court grant a stay of execution," said Sheriff Peck to a correspondent for the BOSTON AMERICAN, "I will be promptly notified and will be relieved of the most unpleasant duty that I will be called upon to perform. I am going to Montpelier to hear the arguments to-morrow and will there consult with Governor Bell in regard to my future plan of action, but I certainly do not consider that my arrangements for the hanging. To-day I had a letter from Mary Rogers, every line in two feet long, brought in Boston for the occasion. I decline to tell you Montpelier, however, to be in touch with the latest developments in the Mary Rogers case. Captain Fuller of the State prison was in a happy frame of mind to-day upon receipt of definite information that Mrs. Blickensderfer had employed counsel to ask for a stay of execution before the Supreme Court.

"Mrs. Blickensderfer is a good and true woman," said Fuller, "and I believe that the noble deed now being made to prevent the hanging of unfortunate Mary Rogers will bring bright results of success."

### Thought God Would Intervene.

"I have always declared that God would intervene to prevent Mary Rogers from ascending the scaffold on February 3, and I have no good ground for my great hope."

Yesterday against the brutality and disgusting influence of the hanging of Mary Rogers and praying for clemency through a commutation of her death sentence to one of life imprisonment the ministers of this city have written a joint letter to Governor Bell. The letter is signed by the Rev. E. L. Clark, pastor of the St. Johnsbury M. E. Church; the Rev. Alba Ingersoll Church, Rev. T. J. Delaney of the Roman Catholic Church, Rev. Lee S. Robinson of the Unitarian Church and the Rev. A. E. Phillips of the Free Baptist Church. State prison. This letter sets forth the facts that the ends of justice and humanity will be best furthered by a commutation of the death sentence.

## CONDEMNED WOMAN WORRIED OVER HER CELL-BORN CHILD

READING, Pa., Jan. 25.—The remarkable similarity between the case of Mrs. Kate Edwards, who is preparing for death in the jail here, and who will be hanged on February 16, and that of Mrs. Mary Rogers of Vermont, who is to be hanged for the murder of her husband two weeks thereafter, earlier, has interested the entire country, and letters from prominent women are being sent daily to Governor Pennypacker, asking that he commute the sentence or to reprieve.

Mrs. Edwards and her associate in crime, Samuel Greason, will be hanged together.

### Only Legal Witnesses.

At a conference of prison inspectors and Sheriff Sassaman, it was decided to admit no one but the jury of inquest provided by law. The scaffold will be erected in the jail yard, and Mrs. Edwards will have to walk fifty feet.

While under a terrible mental strain she became insane, and a commission was appointed when the Pennsylvania State Federation of Women's Clubs refused to make an appeal in her behalf. Mrs. Greason, convicted of the murder of Mrs. Edwards' and conceals' ears old, born in her cell, where she never been out of prison, and the baby never saw the light of anything else.

This makes it a most pathetic case, and will be sent to a Northern State where it will be placed in an asylum.

Two women, Mrs. Rev. Stephen Schweitzer, the Reformed Church pastor of Ephrata, visits Mrs. Edwards as her spiritual adviser. The latter confessed all she time to the condemned woman's cell, displaying a thing that she had with her to come, but he finds it hard work. When both knelt in prayer to-day little Alma knelt by her mother's side, awed by the clergyman's earnest words. Mr. Schweitzer received Mrs. Edwards into his church by confirmation when she was thirteen years old, and married her to John Edwards when she was seventeen.

### Prison-Born Child.

In the prison to-day little Alma took a seat on a stool in the hall. She got up from her seat and going to her mother sought to comfort her. She stroked one of her hands and leaned lovingly against her mother. Then the mother clasped the child in her arms.

Alma is a pretty child. She has long black hair, the curls falling down to her shoulders. Her complexion is that of a determined effort by children who have been reared in the fathomless depths of a slum home.

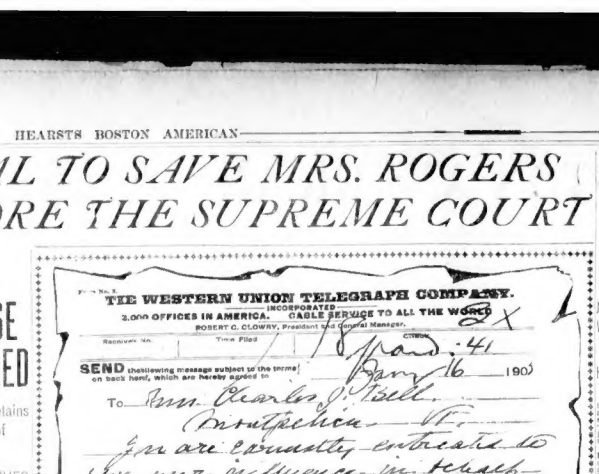
Kate Edwards now and the Kate Edwards of three and a half years ago cp pear to be two different persons. The application is now clear, and the years of worrying have suffered her eyes and the regular life of the prison obliterated the hard lines from her countenance. She now weighs possibly 145 pounds. She weighed 100 when first confined in the jail, and resigned, she spends the long days and weary nights patiently. She is resigned her shortly.

When the child is taken away from her forever it is feared the mother may collapse. From then on she will lead a most miserable period of her existence. She fully appreciates the situation and is preparing herself to bear the parting.

## SAYS BELL WILL NOT REPRIEVE MARY ROGERS

To the BOSTON AMERICAN:

I have been interested in this discussion on the Mrs. Rogers affair. My opinion on this subject possibly will be of little value, but I read that a very few of the women of Vermont have had any thing to say and this is regarded as a terrible thing. Now I cannot speak for all the women, but I certainly can for myself. We make our laws up here in Vermont for the purpose to closing at night. It was the first meeting of the union at its new hall, No. 123 Blackstone street.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ROBERT C. CLOWRY, President and General Manager.
Received at | Time Filed | CLASS OF SERVICE
SEND the following message subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to
To Hon. Charles J. Bell.
Montpelier, Vt.
We are earnestly entreated to use your influence in behalf of clemency for Mary Rogers.
Lucy Derexey Blake
For W. C. T. U. Legislative
BACK.

MRS LILLIE DEVEREUX BLAKE
[illegible]

Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake and telegram sent by her to Mrs. Bell, asking her to help save Mrs. Rogers.

of having them obeyed. One of them is that when any one commits murder and is found guilty by a jury of twelve men of murder in the first degree he shall hang by the neck until dead.

It is a barbarous law made by men and not by women. If you will study up our ways you will find that we really are behind the times in the matter of executions. There would not be such a hue and cry raised if we could overcome the prejudice. This woman seems to know right from wrong. She has turned to God and confessed her sins in a rational way and seems a changed woman.

I have confidence enough in Governor Bell to know that what he does will be right and think what the women of the country say about this terrible affair will not change him. If he thinks it right he leaves the responsibility to the future Legislature in 1906 he will do so without the advice of the women of the country to out of it.

ALICE M. ROGERS.
Quebec, Vt.

## POWERFUL PLEA TO GOVERNOR BELL FOR MRS. ROGERS

Special to the Boston American.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., Jan. 23.—The following is one of the many letters received by Governor Bell pleading for a reprieve for Mary Rogers, sentenced to be hanged on February 3:

"As a citizen of the State, native born, who has ever had the welfare and reputation of Vermont at heart, I desire to appeal to you for a reprieve in behalf of Mary Rogers, your constitutional right for which the American people should be. I declared undoubted the last evening of the session.

She is a woman. No matter how degraded she is a woman. And when she committed this crime she was only nineteen years of age, and beyond all question in that condition to which all womankind are liable that often renders them irresponsible for their acts.

The fact that we have invariably commuted every death sentence that came before the Legislature for the last five and twenty years. In one instance four at a time, has been a powerful factor in preventing crime, customs, but statutes, really make the law, and to increase the severity of the penalty when the power lay largely in the hands of women, with the single exception of a woman whose conscience was dead to all considerations in order to effect that of her particular friend. Mr. certainly was because their crimes were in no instance as horrible as that for which Mary Rogers is to die, and I take the ground, and justly, that before we hang a 19-year-old Mary we should give her every chance possible.

This woman is friendless and penniless, no doubt degraded and depraved. If she does live she will be a charge upon the people and influences if plenty of funds had been back of her. If she were of engaging presence and demeanor; if the surroundings of her previous life had opened to her a possible path of the upside from which she had deliberately gone astray, then it would be a thing to give this horrid warning deterrent. But, upon the contrary, shall I speak in fact of this friendliness and poverty and utter lack of opportunity for the practice of the virtues? Shall we say she should be selected out as the most convenient case for establishing the first rule of law for all our State for the extermination of the race of criminals, all other rules, is liable to an occasional exception.

### Others Also Interested.

"The interests of others are also directly involved in this matter. The state of Vermont, in this present stage of civilization and consequent high degree of sensitiveness, has no right to ask any of its citizens to perform this act of execution. The sheriff of Windsor county, they say, is a good man who was not responsible who hung Mrs. Meeker. Yet peaceful sheriff thereafter was shunned like a leper. He is a struggling woman, writhing upon the gallows. Could he look for a better way to invariably cause before his mental vision when he closed his eyes. He could be doomed only in morphine and morphine mind him. The executioner of the only man ever hung in our county since its formation passed all the later years in his life with palsied and quivering nerves, solemnly attributable to connection with that death scene. The bravest act that the sheriff of Windsor county could perform would be to say: 'This is too much for me. I will have no more to do with it.' It would be an honor to Vermont if no one of her citizens would allow himself to be forced to perform the office.

"Many of the United States have so guarded their reputations in this respect that not since the earliest remembrance of our grandparents willingly since the time of witchcraft, have they led a woman to the gallows. I pray you, sir, to name a single lurcvest should be subserved by this horrid State homicide. Why not, then, carry out the humane sentiment of the people, as voiced by that body which, coming from the heart of the people, alone can express it, and grant Mrs. Rogers a respite from death? Is there any possibility can be investigated?

"M. J. HAYGOOD.
"Peru, Vt., January 15, 1905."

## CROKER'S BODY IN NEW YORK

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—The body of Frank Croker, son of Richard Croker, arrived in this city from Florida to-day. Mr. Croker's funeral will take place after the arrival of his father from Europe. The train was met by a committee from the Democratic club, including John Fox, Corbett Morey, Jr., Andrew Freedman, Eugene Bush, John J. Scannell and James Sheridan. Mrs. Richard Croker and her daughter Miss Julia came on the same train. Mrs. Croker was met by her brother, Patrick H. McCann, and Rev. Father McKeown, rector of St. Ignatius' Church, which Mrs Croker attends.

## HIBERNIANS IN ANNUAL DANCE

Green was the predominating color in the way of decorations at Paine Memorial Hall at the ninth annual concert and ball of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Division No. 34. There was a mass of greenery in which the green was mingled with the "red, white and blue." State President Matthew Cummings, County President John H. Dillon of Suffolk County, Alderman Carey and Representative William H. Cuddy were guests. The number of persons present was estimated at 900.

## CYMRIC TO SAIL DESPITE THE STORM

The White Star line Cymric is scheduled to sail at 1 o'clock for Queenstown and Liverpool with twenty-nine saloon and 125 steerage passengers on an immense cargo. At 10 o'clock the company announced that the vessel would probably sail on time.

## YOU CAN INTEREST HIM.

### Any Man Over Fifty.

You can interest any man over fifty years of age in anything that will make him feel better, because while he may not as yet have any positive organic disease he no longer feels the buoyancy and vigor of twenty-five nor the freedom from aches and pains he enjoyed in earlier years, and he very naturally examines with interest any proposition looking to the improvement and preservation of his health.

He will notice among other things that the stomach of fifty is a very different one from the stomach he possessed at twenty-five. That great nerve must be nourished as to what is eaten and how much of it, and even with the best of care, there will be increasing digestive weakness with advancing years.

A proposition to perfect or improve the digestion and assimilation of food is one which interests not only every man of fifty but every man, woman and child of any age, because the whole secret of good health, good blood, strong nerves, is to have a stomach which will promptly and thoroughly digest wholesome food and cause blood, nerves, brain tissue and every other constituent of the body to be entirely the product of digestion, and no medicine or "health" food can possibly create pure blood or restore shaky nerves, when a weak stomach is replenishing the daily wear and tear of the body from a mass of fermenting half-digested food.

No, the stomach itself wants help and in no round-about way, either; it wants direct, unmistakable assistance, such as is given by one or two Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal.

These tablets cure stomach trouble because their use gives the stomach a chance to rest and recuperate; one of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets contains digestive elements sufficient to digest 2,000 grains of ordinary food such as bread, meat, eggs, .te.

The plan of dieting is simply another name for starvation, and the use of prepared foods and new fangled breakfast foods simply makes matters worse for any dyspeptic who has tried them knows.

As Dr. Bennett says, the only reason I can imagine why Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are not universally used by everybody who is troubled in any way with poor digestion is because many people seem to think that because a medicine is advertised or is found in drug stores or is procured on a trade mark must be a humbug, whereas as a matter of truth any druggist who is observant knows that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets have cured more people of indigestion, heart burn, heart trouble, nervous prostration and run-down condition generally than all the patent medicines and doctors' prescriptions for stomach trouble combined.

## DRIVEN INSANE BY VERDICT IN TUCKER CASE

### Jumps Through a Plate Glass Window and Runs Amuck in the Streets.

### HAD BROODED OVER CASE

After reading the Tucker verdict early to-day, William Lefevre, a young French-man, of No. 20 Medway street, Dorchester, who had brooded over the case, exclaimed "My God, they cut him guilty" then jumped through a plate glass window, temporarily insane.

He was in a lunch room at No. 2,280 Dorchester avenue at the time. He landed on the sidewalk with glass crashing around him. A man grappled him, but Lefevre, in a frenzy of rage and strength, shook off the man and ran headlong toward another window. Three pedestrians caught him and held him after a struggle.

At Station 11 he was examined and pronounced insane. His brother took charge of him and will take him back to his former home in Fall River.

## GRIEVANCES AIRED TO-DAY

FALL RIVER, Jan. 25. With three distinct meetings of union bodies on to-day, the grievances of the strikers against the mill owners on the ground of alleged discrimination are being aired in full.

The weavers, who say that they are being cut down on a ten loom instead of an eight loom basis, went into session at 10 o'clock. This afternoon a general meeting of the strikers who have not gone back to work is called. To-night the Textile Council will meet, instead of waiting for the regular meeting to-morrow night.

A report from the conference between Mr. Sinclair and officers and Governor Higgins in Boston yesterday regarding alleged unjust treatment from the mill owners is expected.

## GAS TRUST'S WITNESSES ARE CONFOUNDED

### Testimony for Trust Is Shown to Be Ridiculous By American's Attorneys.

### BOARD MEMBERS' SET-TO

Yesterday was a field day for the BOSTON AMERICAN and the petitioners for 50-cent gas at the hearing before the Gas Commission at the State House. From beginning to end of the day, every witness produced by Robert M. Morse, counsel for the Gas Trust, was riddled, either by Corporation Counsel Babson, representing Mayor Collins, or by Augustus T. Auerbach, counsel for the AMERICAN'S great petition.

Chief Engineer William E. Wood, of the Gas Trust, occupied the witness stand all day, and was forced to admit that, according to his figures, the North End and Brookline plants are useless to the consolidation if they fairly intend to make gas according to the capacity of their own plants.

The most signal victory for the people scored yet was by Mr. Auerbach and Mr. Babson, who, during the early afternoon session, when they succeeded in having the commission bar out two statements prepared by Mr. John A. Gould, engineer for the Brookline company and also for the Pipe Line company.

Mr. Gould is a civil engineer, and, before taking up his present occupation with the gas companies, was employed in the water department of the city of Boston. He had prepared two tables comparing the cost of distribution of the Boston gas companies and the Boston water works, and comparing the cost of distribution of the water board of Boston and that of other New England cities.

Messrs. Babson and Auerbach objected almost unanimously and the board after listening to the attorneys for nearly three quarters of an hour ruled out the tables.

Beyond the activity of Messrs. Auerbach and Babson, the feature of the day was the stand taken by General Schaff of the commission in favor of the consumers of gas. He began early in the day by promptly objecting to the entrance of Mr. George, and declaring that the people were entitled to cheaper gas, concluded by instructing the chief engineer of the Gas companies that the dwelling houses should be built at Commercial point to reduce the price of gas.

## UNITED STATES WARSHIPS AT SAN DOMINGO

### Practical Charge of the Island Has Been Taken by the President.

### SIGSBEE'S SQUADRON SENT

By Boston American Leased Wire.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—In carrying out the plan by which this country is to assume control of San Domingo's finances, President Roosevelt is proceeding to take charge practically of the island with a powerful fleet of warships. This feature has been carried out with much secrecy.

Rear Admiral Sigsbee, commanding the Caribbean squadron, and the North Atlantic fleet, is at Santo Domingo with his full squadron, which consists of the flagship Newark, the cruiser Detroit, the gunboat Castine and the collier Sterling.

The torpedo boat Stewart reached Santo Domingo to-day, but its arrival for some reason not explained was not mentioned in the daily list of ship movements issued by the Navy Department. The Stewart, it is stated, will be used as a dispatch boat, and other torpedo boats may be sent there for the same purpose.

The new cruisers Tacoma and Denver have been ordered to join Admiral Sigsbee's squadron and will arrive at Santo Domingo in a few days. The further reinforcement of the squadron by several additional cruisers and gunboats is being considered, and it is probable that two or three more ships will be sent there.

The naval forces will be used to oversee the pacific negotiations, who are in practical possession of three of the northern ports, and finally to establish the American dictatorship.

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CAPTAIN MARRYAT.
A mild Domestic with distinctive flavor and aroma in every puff. Extra silky, genuine Sumatra wrapper. Only the United System can give you such quality at this price. Elsewhere you would pay 7-for-a-quarter.
Invincibles, 6c. each; Box of 25, . . . . . $1.50

SANTA-BANA.
Remarkable quality for the price, simply because we control the entire output of the factory that makes them, with every price and size. Clear Havana filler, genuine Sumatra wrapper, long, rich, well-mellowed tobacco, wrapped with genuine Sumatra leaf. An excellent smoke.
Perfectos, 3c. each; Box of 50, . . . . . $1.00

PALMA de CUBA.
Made to satisfy the man who smokes from a 10c. to a 5-for-a-quarter Havana cigar. That's the price this quality would cost outside of a United Store. Tobacco, clear Havana—grown and cured on the Island of Cuba.
Londres size, 6c. each, Box of 25, . . . . . $1.50

BENEFACTOR.
A Domestic cigar with an enviable reputation for reliable, uniform goodness. Filled with thoroughly seasoned Havana; wrapped with best Sumatra. One of the brands that has brought us our half-million customers.
Superior size, 5c. each; Box of 50, . . . . . $2.50

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Vocal.
Go On and Coax Me. (Henry Von Tilzer's latest and greatest success.)
Flying Colors and Gold. (By composer of the Mansion of Aching Hearts.)
When You're Old and Gray. (By composer of Pretty Mary, composer of "When the Harvest Days are Over.")
Come Take a Trip in My Airship.
Why Do You Play With Me?
We're Out for a Jolly Good Time.
Sis You.
Dreaming You. (Lew Dockstader's big hit.)
Next to a Sister's Kiss.
The Girl of My Dreams.
Sweet Lady Lee.
Sunday Morning, When the Church Bells Ring.
Under the Anheuser Bush.
Under the Anheuser Bush.
Mansion of Aching Hearts.
Hannah, Won't You Open That Door?
Down Where the Cotton Blossoms Grow.
In the Merry Month of May. (Frank Daniels' hit in "The Office Boy.")
Just an Old Sweetheart of Mine.
Sally Dear.
A Little Boy Called Taps.
Take Me Back to the Girl I Left Behind Me. (By writer of "Blue Bell.")
Bill. (The Cyclone hit.)
Has Your Mother Any More at Home Like You?

Vocal.
Sylvia.
The Face in the Firelight.
When the Mocking Birds Were Singing.
Tessina.
The Man With the Ladder and the Hose. (Great fireman song.)
You're the Flower of My Heart, Sweet Adelina.
I've Got My Eyes on You.
There's a Little Man Coming With a Bundle. (Lew Dockstader's big hit.)
Down Among the Sugar Cane. (By composer of "Down Where the Cotton Blossoms Grow.")
Alabama.
Somebody's Waiting for Me.
You Got a Knack for You.
Way Down Yonder Among the Shady Maple Trees.
The Song of Other Days.

Vocal.
Don't Cry, Katie, Dear.
Meet Me in St. Louis, Louis.
Go Long, Andy Lee.
In the City of Sighs and Tears.

Instrumental.
Cirrus Parade. (E. T. Paull's latest success.)
Anona. (By Mabel McKinley. Vocal or instrumental.)
Fairy Leaves. (Intermezzo.)
Kentucky Belles. (Two-step.)
Violets and Roses. (Piano Song.)
Uncle Sammy March. (Vocal or instrumental.)
Star of the Sea. (Vocal or instrumental.)
Laces and Graces. (By composer of "Cosy Corner.")
Buds and Blossoms Waltz.
Gondolier.
Dancing Water.
A Bit o' Blarney. (Two-step.)
Alfred Segerstrom's Two-step.
Handsomest Harry. (Two-step.)
Polly Pun March.
Dream of Madrid Waltzes.
A Trip to Niagara. (Two-step.)
Booming in the Gloaming. (Reverie.)
Apple Blossoms.
An Afternoon Tea. (A beautiful love poem.)
Love's Whisper. (An Idyll.)
Notes of the Night Waltzes.
Our Director March.

Here we give you a cluster of musical gems by Kerry Mills, the famous composer of the "Georgia Camp Meeting," "Whistling Rufus" and others:

Vocal
Let's All Go Up to Mandy's.
When the Rose Are in the Hive.
Just for the Sake of Society.
Pretty Mary.

Vocal
Sweet Adeline.
Instrumental
Value Primrose.
Reclining Waltzes.
Me and My Banjo.
L'Amee Aux Bois.

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## LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL 96

Robert A. Callahan of this city was indorsed as general president of the International Hotel, Restaurant Employes and Bartenders' Alliance at a meeting of the New England branch at Manchester, N. H.

A resolution was passed condemning the action of General Secretary Treasurer Jere L. Sullivan in suscating General President Callahan, and requesting Frank Sumerfield and John F. O'Brien

before the executive board for consideration.

The Boston delegates who have returned to this city, rejoice in the action taken by the convention, and are hopeful of Callahan's reinstatement as general president. The American Federation of Labor has already decided in his favor.

Michael J. McGeough, business agent of Boston Waiters' Union No. 80, was re-elected first vice-president of the New England Waiters' Alliance at the convention. Ex-President Butler was chosen delegate to the international convention, to be held in Kansas City in May. The 1906 convention will be held in Boston.

### WREN PRESENTED GAVEL.

President Maurice Wren, on taking the chair for the second term at the meeting of Boston Meat Cutters and Butcher Workmen's Union No. 397, was presented with a handsome mahogany gavel, suitably inscribed.

Vice President Neale, who made the presentation speech, referred in glowing terms to Mr. Wren's untiring activity toward building up the organization.

A committee was appointed to visit certain Charlestown storekeepers in regard to closing at night. It was the first meeting of the union at its new hall, No. 123 Blackstone street.

### DELEGATES MAKE REPORT.

At a meeting of the Finance Committee of Barbers' Union No. 182, reports were made by the delegates to the recent State convention in Haverhill. The delegates were President Cornelius Mallen, Secretary P. C. O'Donnell, Frank Emerald and John F. O'Brien.

The latter spoke. It was reported, voted to do everything in his power to have a Labor Temple erected in the city of Boston. The delegates were instructed to urge their brethren to boycott the firm of Filene & Sons.

Alderman Peterson was elected a member of the Legislative Committee.

### ELECTRICAL WORKERS' BALL.

Paine Memorial Hall is beautifully decorated for the Electrical Workers' Union No. 104, to be held to-night.

Timothy F. Murphy will be floor director, and the Committee of Arrangements in charge of the affair consists of P. McDonald, Leod McLeod, James Aylward and John A. McInnes.

### LABOR NOTES.

Floor Layers' Union will be reorganized at the meeting of the Executive Board in Paine Hall to-night, by President H. G. Sullivan, Vice-President Mahoney and Secretary-Treasurer J. M. Keenin.

Railroad Machinists' Lodge will be addressed by a physician from the Massachusetts Society for the Relief and Prevention of Tuberculosis at next Tuesday's meeting.

It was voted to continue the five cent weekly assessment for the Fall River textile workers at the meeting of Electrical Workers' Union No. 103.

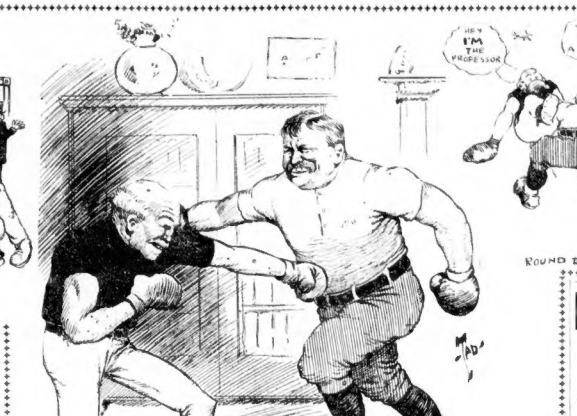
Officers will be elected by Team Drivers' District Council, at No. 6 Eliot street, to-night.

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE
Always remember the full name. 25 cents.

# WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

## CARTOONIST TAD'S IDEA OF HOW PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT BOXED WITH PROF. MIKE DONOVAN

A GENT TO SEE YOUR PRESIDENT
GOOD MORNING GOV
HOW'S THE PROFESSOR
NEW YUL SIGN THE BILL SECTER A MINUTE ON TWO
NIX ON THOSE
SEND THE COMMITTEE IN
ROUND I.
"PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT" AND PROF. MIQUE DONOVAN IN THEIR BOUT.
ROUND II.
ROUND III.
ROUND IV.


THE PRESIDENT HAS A GOOD RIGHT
SAYS PROF. DONOVAN AND WHEN IT LANDED ON MY EAR I THOUGHT JOHN L. HAD COME BACK TO LIFE AND SWATTED ME'

# PASSING EVENTS IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

BY A. H. C. MITCHELL.

President Johnson of the American League departed for home by way of New York this afternoon. He said he had thoroughly enjoyed his visit to Boston and was sorry to leave. There were no baseball rows to patch up here—we don't have them —and all the genial president had to do was to follow the schedule that had been prepared for his amusement by John I. Taylor, his host.

The schedule meeting of the American League has been called for February 20 at the new Hotel Breslin in New York. It is expected that the National League will meet on the same day and the schedules which will have been prepared by Presidents Johnson and Pulliam will be ratified by the two big leagues. Then will come the Southern training trips of all the teams and then the baseball season will begin.

To-day's weather doesn't remind one much of baseball, but the fact remains that in a few short weeks the national game will be a-humming again. Mr. Johnson is confident that the coming season will eclipse last year's wonderful attendance figures, and last year was a record-breaker. He finds the interest in the game greater than it was a year ago to-day, and says he argues is a sure sign that baseball will go onward and not backward.

With the departure of Mr. Johnson, Treasurer Green, of the Boston Americans, resumed the routine of the office, which was roughly broken when he took away on his vacation. Many of the details for next season have already been arranged, but there is considerably more business to a big ball club than the public would imagine. It is not all simply a case of selling tickets in the box offices and taking in "on at the turnstiles. The transportation, hotel, baggage, "bus and carriage arrangements for a team of twenty men must yet be arranged for, and this will be Mr. Green busy until it is time for the players to report the second week in March.

# SIMMS HERE READY FOR GOODMAN

Arlie Simms, the Akron, O., boy, arrives in the Hub to-day, and will finish up his training work in preparation for the bout with Kid Goodman at the Douglas A. C. on Friday. He has posted a large forfeit to be at the weight limit of 120 pounds, which the articles call for, and will not have to do any exercising to reach the mark.

The record that Simms has made against lightweights and welterweights gives every assurance that he is a tough boy for Goodman to handle, and he is a long distance boxer; fifteen rounds being no great journey for him. Since he broke into the game six years ago he has built up a record as long as his arm, and the numerous shortwinding matches in which he has been the victim and stamp him as a dangerous opponent for the Hebrew champion, the conqueror of Chester Goodwin.

# WANTS O'BRIEN TO BOX FITZ IN PANAMA

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Clark Ball, the well-known pugilistic promoter, has offered Bob Fitzsimmons and Jack O'Brien a $25,000 purse to fight before a club in Panama, of which he will be manager directly. This club, Ball says, is comprised of wealthy hotel owners, and they could easily stand the loss of that sum if the fight should prove a failure financially.

Fitz and O'Brien have been hurling defies at each other right and left during the past few weeks. Bob Fitz is willing to make a side bet of $5,000, and as O'Brien has just consented to post that sum for the same purpose, there doesn't seem to be any reason why they should not meet, if they are at all sincere.

# SIDELIGHTS FROM THE LOCAL ALLEYS

BY TEN STRIKE.

Will somebody kindly put a stop to that man Dudley of the Custer, Rice quintet of the Paper Trade League. He is travelling at a terrific rate and at present leading the bunch in easy fashion.

* * *

Was there ever a nettler race than that for individual honors in the City League, Brown, Rouse, Crock, Burdett, Hodge, Burns and about ten others are right in a bunch.

* * *

In "Footy" Rexford has a crack good bowler when he is going right. But the silver-haired man is rather erratic at times.

* * *

No wonder Independents lead the Boston Interstate League, for all five of its members average above 87.

* * *

O'Brien is pushing Melsane hard for first place honors in the Boston Elevated League.

* * *

That swift and cross-cross cross alley bill of Bruce's at the Charlestown Mystic Valley League team has placed him at the top of that organization, with a margin of eight points to spare.

* * *

R. H. White certainly looks like a pennant winner in the second series of the Mercantile League. But there are a few other teams in the league, and it's a long way home yet.

* * *

Cole did some exceptionally fine work in the Insurance League. He is now leading the "heavy" by a narrow margin. Pretty work, Cole.

* * *

Fitzgerald, the ever reliable bowler on the McCarthy City League aggregation, has at last struck his true gait. Keep up the good work, Fitzy.

* * *

Billy Burns may be champion kidder, but he knows the game from A to Z. The "old boy" can kick the sticks around with the best of them, too.

## NEWS AND NOTES OF HORSEMEN

The first meeting at Old Saugus will be held the last week in June.

* * *

Edward Perkins, of Meredith, N. H., has secured possession of Alcyone, 2.07¼, and Sir Walter, 2.09¼, and will train them in Concordia, c. Sir Walter, rather unexpectedly, is expected will be shaped up for a trip down the circuit before the writers is private life.

* * *

Fred Fox has charge of the old Weeks track buildings, and has eleven head of horses to work over about Winter days.

* * *

Ellery Clark presented an order before the School Board instructing the committee on legislative matters to appear before the Legislature and advocate the passage of House Bill 282, which intends to place school sports within the jurisdiction of the School Board.

# HUB FENCERS BEATEN BY FRENCHMAN

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Lucien Merignac, the crack class A fencer of Paris, exhibited his prowess in the Grand Central Palace, and as an expert handler of the glittering steel no one like him has ever been seen in this country. He met five of the best professionals on this side of the Atlantic, and one after another, and in the easiest manner possible defeated all of them.

The Frenchman's first opponent was Pinelli, fencing instructor at the Boston Athletic Association. He was the first man to defeat, six touches to one. Delas, another crack fencer from the City of Beans, was his next opponent, and at will Merignac planted four touches without the least bit of trouble. Jedas made a solitary touch, but this, the only one credited Plannelli, was allowed by the Frenchman more out of courtesy than good reaching on the part of his adversary.

Ferdi Magnoni, of Italy, the third opponent, was beaten easily, thirteen touches to one. Partigon, an expert of the French school, lately arrived from London, was Merignac's next victim, and he was polished off, eight touches to one. Rondelle, also of Boston, then came forward to try the mettle of the Gaul, and the Bostonian made a touch, and a very good showing. Merignac made two touches. Professor Gompey, fencing instructor at the New York A. C., was trimmed, nine touches to two. The winged-foot tutor did exceedingly well, however.

### WILL BE OVERHAULED.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Jan. 25.—The old cup defender Mayflower is in the harbor here superintending repairs. She will be towed to Stratford this week and hauled up, while her lead keel, weighing about forty-seven tons, is removed and one of oak of similar size put on. Afterward her rigging will be reduced and an auxiliary engine installed in her.

# BOXING BOUTS ARE HELD UP IN CHELSEA

Boxing clubs in Chelsea are not going to multiply if the action of the authorities in regard to the new Winnisimmet A. C. is to be taken as any criterion.

There was a big disappointment in store for the latest fistic organization with the big Indian quarters as they were assured they would not be molested in holding bouts and arrangements were completed for the opening.

A week ago Alex MacLean, who was matchmaker and manager for the club, went to the proper authorities and was told to go ahead with his boxing show, and he accordingly did so, under the impression that everything was all right. He went to considerable expense, as Granite Hall, where the bouts were to be held, was used for large dances, and in order to preserve the smooth floors a large canvas was spread over it to cover the floor. This with other fittings required a big outlay. Then there was a meeting of the officials of the club officials thought the matter could be stopped when they attempted to hold the first show.

The day before the event was scheduled to take place Chief Lane was informed that no show would be allowed, as the building was unsafe, in spite of the fact that the building inspectors had given their sanction. The objection raised by the chief placed on the part of the police authorities, who threatened to arrest any one who made any effort to make to hold the bouts.

At the last moment an appeal was made to Mayor Willard, but that dignitary had vanished and could not be located.

This action taken in the case of the Winnisimmet A. C. gives a peculiar twist to the boxing situation over in Stoneham, as several clubs in the Bay State have been allowed to run without any opposition, and there appears to be no reason why a similar application could not hold forth, showing the proper credentials and under as capable management.

Further developments are expected, and it will shortly be known whether boxing will or will not exist in Chelsea.

# HUB PUGILIST SAYS IS A HARD PUNCHER

MIKE DONOVAN

BY TAD.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Professor Mike Donovan, fencing instructor at the New York Athletic Club, was invited by President Roosevelt to Washington last week and he gave the President four lessons in boxing. The professor was very favorably impressed with the President's workout and says that after a few more lessons he will be able to cope with the best of them.

"I was a bit shaky when I jumped out of the ring at the White House," said the professor, in speaking of the trip, "and my back felt as though there was a big lebidi on it. My knees were a bit weak, too, but after I met Mr. Roosevelt it was all right. He's one of the best natured gentlemen I ever met, and he made me feel right at home the moment I met him. We talked a bit about exercise and boxing, you know, and then he took me into the study where we were to box."

### President Clears Room.

"About 5:30 is the best time for us," said the President, "and I will have the chairs and rug removed, so that we will have plenty of room."

I thought it sounded like a joke at first," said Donovan, "but after the bout I wished that the place had been twice as large.

I returned at the appointed time and met the President's man there with him. I was dressed in a jersey, but Mr. Roosevelt wore a woollen shirt, a pair of light trousers and canvas shoes. He's a big man now, weighing, I should say, at least 200 pounds. Before we put up our hands he insisted that I should hit straight and not cuff, as he was going to plan them at me and wanted it to be even on the knocks.

### "Can He Box? Phew!"

"I was really surprised at the way he boxed. I'm here at the gym every day, you know, boxing, and I know a good man when I see one. Take it from me, he can box as good as the best of them. Yes, a good puncher, too. Hits straight from the shoulder, and is as quick as a cat. I'm a pretty lively old fellow, I can tell you, and he kept me on the jump all the way.

"His hardest punch? Well, I guess the best one he caught me was a right on the ear the first day we boxed. It was a humper, you bet, and stung for five minutes after it landed.

"Yes, I hit him, and hit him hard, but he was as good natured about it as a boy. He just jumped right in and enjoyed it like a good fellow. We joked and josked while we were jumping around the study jolting one another, and the President soon coached his father from behind the bookcases. I guess we boxed fully an hour each of the four days, and I was as badly winded as the President was when we shook hands for the last round. You know he always had a liking for boxing, and I think if he was the Governor here now we'd have sport going.

### Roosevelt Admires Fitz.

"Fitzsimmons is a great man in the President's eyes. You know Fitz sent him that horseshoe and the lobsterd. Oh, he's proud of them. He uses the lobstand daily and is anxious to see Fitz. I don't know whether he will box the big fellow or not, but you can bet he'll watch him closely. Well, not as a fighter, you understand, but in a boxing way. Of course we didn't try to knock one another out or blacken eyes, but we didn't tap one another. The President can't see the fun in tapping. Any one can hit one that way, but when you make them sting a little it keeps you busy thinking and getting out of the way. You know he needs exercise, and when I'd catch him a good bit tech loop around the grassplot just until the long felt letter, and then rush me again. Oh, yes, he was doing the forcing all the time.

"I have had a chance to force him stomed. He weighs more than I do and besides you know—he has that touch.

### Boxed with Young Theodore.

"Yes, I boxed with his son, too. By the way, I owe young Theodore or Teddy, as we call him, a medal. I had a ball on my nose and the President sang fellow that I'd beat him a medal.

"By George, the first time I put the gloves on with him he caught me squarely on the nose and shed the ball! Oh, that hurt, but he won his bet. No, I didn't let him hit me, but I fooled a bit too often and he caught me. Yes, he's a stripping young fellow. I guess he's five feet six and says he weighs about 145 pounds. And he likes boxing as well as his father, and says some day he will be giving us lessons.

"I'll buy him the medal next week when I go back. I'm sure there are a few more lessons and that'll pin the medal on the young fellow."

# ROOSEVELT PUNCHER

# SMALL TALK FOR BASEBALL FANS

Baseball magnates have long felt the necessity of having skilled trainers to look after the players. McGraw, manager of the Giants, is a strong believer in managing, formerly for a pitcher's arm before and after a game. For several years Gus Dorner, the famous Mexican long distance runner, has been with the Giants. The players failed to get along with the Mexican, and left him to train Tim Turkish being engaged.

* * *

A fan recalled to Jim McAleer with glowing enthusiasm some of the remarkable running that Lowdell, who was with Jimmy make on the Cleveland grounds.

"Yes," said McAleer, "those over your shoulder, running to the fences, going at top speed catches are spectacular, but they are not the real test of an outfielder's ability."

"What is the best test, Jimmy?" asked the old fan.

"The coming in catches, coming in at a run securing and pulling in low flies over off your shoe laces. When one can make those catches he is fitted for fast company."

* * *

Baseball history has repeated itself several times, the most recent one, perhaps, being the Newark Feds of 1903. That team was hailed the country over as the "All Stars." It was a criticism, (on paper), and really looked capable of walking away with the National League pennant. It proved a failure, however, from the start. Sherman Long developed weakness, "Lefty" Davis was very far from a star, and Jack O'Connor was a fraud. It was not until Elberfeld was secured and the team was otherwise reorganized that Manager Griffith was enabled to make a showing. Last year the team reached its speed, and but for accidents to players would have won out handily.

* * *

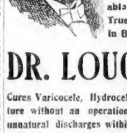
Reed Hanlon was the most successful manager in developing youngsters that the game ever knew. His old Baltimore team really was a combination of three sets of men in succession. When a team is seen to be going back—and that always occurs when team work is subservient to individual play—manager Hanlon weed out the old timers at once, even if they are the best players, and replace them with promising youngsters with good heads.

The one man manager I ever heard was made by one of the boys on my Milwaukee team in the course of the season, says Joe Cantillon. "The players were just ready to quit on him, and one day he came to me and said:

"I'm going to get me into this. I'm sun on the speed, but here's a darn good diamond we want to give you for really raggin us all Summer. That's all."

"And that speech did me more good than if it had been delivered by Chauncey Du Pewch and he had told me I was the best baseball player in the world."

Colonel Barney has been heavily interested in the comments made by the St. Louis papers as to their work in the Spring Series. The veteran feels that the threatened is not all it has been means, and the ugly sayings of the Mound City papers about Jones and Chesbro mischief for. Said Barney: "I'll admit that Jesse isn't quite the pitcher he was in 1904, but he can still play a pretty nice game of ball. How my friends can say that Parkett can't play ball is a great boss catcher, baffles me. Why, the only good authority I've the country is Manager Griffith, and Mr. Harry Wrightian. Watt declares that Parkett will not do well in the Americas because many of his batted hits will not be knocked out of the park in the American Association. Now I'm no fellow a good deal to know, but I think I know when I see it, and I am told on the best of authority that he is not the fielder he was three years ago. It's easy for him to sit down in the Winter clubs and talk about the good qualities of this and that man, but when the season is on then comes the real test.

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Just Back Bay Statues.


# SOPHOMORES WIN SERIES

The Sophomore Hockey team won the inter-class championship at Harvard by defeating the Juniors, 2-1. All the scoring of the game was done in the first period, Lacaste Nichols of the 1907 team making both the points for his team. Moore scored the only goal for the Juniors.

# "POCA" QUITS IN SECOND ROUND

WARE, Jan. 25.—Pendentins laid down before Larry Connelly in the second round of their bout before the Ware A. C. "Poca" declared that his rival fouled him, although Referee Dan Donnelly, as well as the ring spectators, believed it was a case of quitting.

# MURPHY FACES ATTELL TONIGHT

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 25.—A fierce fight is expected when Abe Attell and Tommy Murphy meet here to-night. The former is conceded the feather champ by a majority of the fight fans, and Murphy's admirers expect that he will wrest the honors away from his opponent.

# TENNIS STARS TO CROSS POND

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—The United States National Lawn Tennis Association has sent out letters to W. A. Larned, Beals C. Wright, Whitman, Raymond D. Little, W. C. Grant, Fisher, Knight Collins and Beals C. Wright, asking them if they will compete for the Davis Cup in England the coming season.

# MOWATT MAY MEET YANGER

CHICAGO, Jan. 25.—Tommy Mowatt, the fighting cowboy of this city, and Benny Yanger of New York have signed a $1,000 purse for a fifteen-round battle to take place next month, both the Eureka A. C., Baltimore. Mowatt accepted the offer and sent on a $250 forfeit.

# Girls I Have Met in Five American Cities, by Mary Norman

*Types of American Girls in five cities, as impersonated by Mary Norman at Keith's Theatre, posed specially for a BOSTON AMERICAN staff photographer.*

## Clever Impersonator Pictures Girls of the Places Where Hearst Papers Are Published

By Mary Norman.

THE little differences which mark the girls of the various American cities are really a very interesting study. It is natural that there should be such differences, even though they are all American girls at heart and in their general type. This country is 3,000 miles broad, and the great cities are widely separated. Differences in climate and in environment make differences in people, and they are eminently characteristic.

I was first turned to the study and portrayal of the various types of American girl through seeking for an original idea for a vaudeville sketch. It is an odd coincidence that I should have selected for types those of the five American cities in which Hearst newspapers are published. But, then, they are among the leading cities of the country and the most individual.

And one very interesting thing I have found which goes to illustrate the real unity of the country is that the people of the various cities, while secure in their individuality, are so familiar with the characteristics of those of other cities that they recognize them immediately.

No one knows better than I that the majority of the girls who own the Hub as their home are charming and attractive. I do not pretend for one moment that Boston women are all like the one I have pictured; but she is a type and the type one most often sees, or at least notices, elsewhere than at home. And, then, no other city has a product like her. She is intellectual, overcultured, one might say. She dresses well, but with not over much attention to fashion, at any rate, in carriage, and her talk is intellectual and literary.

The New York girl as a type is blase, tired, bored, almost jaded in her pursuit of pleasure and her enslavement to fashion. Society is her end and aim. She dresses according to the latest style, and she knows how to wear her clothes, which is a very important item in her makeup. Her interests are those of the people she knows.

The Chicago girl has a breezy, independent air. She has dash and go and dresses well, but she likes her own set and her own city best. She is frankly interested in whatever pleases her and is just as unspoken about the things she does not like. She is much given to enthusiasms.

The San Francisco girl is more thoroughly cosmopolitan than any other girl in America. To the culture and outward polish of the Eastern girl she adds a vigor of thought and speech all her own. She is independent, without sacrificing any of her feminine graces. She is healthy and magnetic and has a style of carriage and dress that rivals that of the Parisienne herself.

The Los Angeles girl is in many respects like her San Francisco sister. She has the same broad view of life and the same beauty of face and figure, the outgrowth of an open air life in a pleasant, stimulating climate. Withal, she has the charm of one who lives in a city of homes.

# Married To Mystery

**Boston American's Thrilling Story of Present Day Life in Boston**

*Chapter CXLIX.—Continued*

"COULD not Prohyn give any information which might help us in our search for Valenski?" asked Swan.

"Not much more than you already know," returned the Coroner. "He confirms all your theories as to the gypsies, and mentions the possibility of Valenski having concealed himself at Adderley—that is the old house which you have under observation, is it not? But he thinks the probability is that his master has fled abroad, where he has numberless places of concealment. He fears, indeed, that Valenski will never be found."

He was interrupted by the sound of hurrying footsteps in the corridor. An orderly appeared, accompanied by a young woman who was heavily veiled.

"Is it here?" she was saying, and the accent of her voice sounded vaguely familiar to Swan.

"Yes, miss—but you must let me call the nurse," answered the maid. "It is not allowed—"

"Allowed!" she retorted. "May not a daughter go at once in her dying father? I tell you that I have only just found out my father lies here—I"—there was a sob in her voice—"I have only just found out that he is my father. Oh, I cannot explain—but I must go to him at once." She spoke with a foreign accent.

Suddenly the knowledge of her identity came to Swan. He knew that small, lithe figure, and now, in spite of the veil, he recognized the features.

The porter was engaged in talking at the door of the ward, hurriedly asking permission for a visitor to see Mr. Prohyn. Swan, who in the excitement of recognition had stepped forward, now drew back. It was no time for his interference. A little later —yes—but not now, in the presence of death.

The nurse appeared.

"A young woman says she is my father, Mr. Prohyn at once." The voice was soft and appealing.

"You are Miss Prohyn?"

"Yes, yes, I suppose so. I have only just learnt—oh, it is so hard to explain. But let me see him, nurse, please—let me see him."

"But does he not know that you are his daughter? A shock might be fatal to him. I cannot allow you to go to him like this. You must explain things to me first. Come in and tell me about it." The nurse spoke firmly, though her tone was kindly.

"Come in," she repeated.

The girl disappeared into the ward, and the door closed behind her.

Swan turned to the two men. "That is the girl," he said, "for whom we have been in search. It will be our duty to arrest her. She is Zora, the gypsy."

*Chapter CL.*

**The Reunion.**

IN the meantime Esther was seated by the sick man's bedside listening to the feeble voice, so low that she had to lean forward to catch what was said; and not even then could she clearly distinguish every word.

"I am glad—so glad you have come, Mrs. Borradaile," he murmured. "There is much that I should like to say to you before I die—but time is short—very short—and I am getting weaker"——

Esther had taken the cold hand in hers.

"Do not abandon hope," she whispered, "perhaps"——

"No—no," he interrupted, "I cannot live. I do not want to live. The agony is too great. I am suffering tortures that no man can appreciate."

"Your wound?" asked Esther nervously. "Can nothing be done to alleviate the pain? Let me call the nurse."

His feeble clasp tightened on her hand. "No—please do not move. It is not my wound that pains me. It is something which is beyond the reach of human aid."

She knew that he was referring to his burning desire for the drug of which he had been deprived, and of which no man, save Valenski, understood the secret preparation.

"I should not have strength to tell you all that I desire," he continued, after a violent fit of coughing, "but luckily I have written it down. If you will feel beneath my pillow you will find it."

He released her hand as if grudgingly, while she felt for the manuscript beneath the pillow. Presently she drew it out. It was a long envelope, addressed to her in an unwonted handwriting.

"Take that away with you," he said, his feeble voice quivering. "Read it at your leisure. Act as you think fit. All that it contains is God's truth—I, who was once ordained a minister of the Word—but, oh, how unworthy!—swear it to you."

"But why do you address this"—she sought for the right word to employ—"this statement to me, Mr. Prohyn? You know so little of me. There was no friendship between us—ever. You played a strange part in my life once, and once you opposed my fondest desire."

"I opposed you—yes—but it was for your good. You understand that now, I am sure—"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

*EARLY SPRING COSTUME*

This charming gown for early Spring wear is of chestnut-brown cloth, with vest, revers and cuffs of ivory suede, strapped with satin.

# By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

## An Appeal to Philanthropists to Educate The People of the Southern Mountains

Copyright, 1905, by American-Journal Examiner.

THE greatest need in the New South today is greater facilities for educating the white people.

From Ashland, Ky., comes a letter begging that I call the attention of the philanthropists engaged in educational work to the need of establishing the centre of education for white pupils in that place. The writer of the letter, Mr. George H. Reibold, says:

*We are surrounded by an area of miles and miles without a classical institution. Thousands of teachers in the public schools are without any discipline, training or culture beyond what they get from the public schools, which, if I should picture them as they really are, you would thinks perfectly incredible. I never dreamed that such conditions existed in this country. And few will comprehend the situation unless they see it themselves. In the past two years I have made visits through the mountains. I have studied the situation, and its greatest need is education. This is the burden of my heart.*

*There is not a more worthy set of young people in the limits of our blessed country. These mountaineers have the making in them of the best citizenship and the noblest of men.*

*Would they be grateful for any help? In the highest sense they are people of honor. In them benevolence and gratitude never fail to meet, to know and welcome each other.*

*To him who gives, here is the opportunity to "transmute gold into life." O! building a monument that time shall not efface.*

Other letters from refined women, the daughters of cultured parents, who lost all worldly wealth in the Civil War, come to me urging that the North aid them in their efforts to increase the educational opportunities of the South.

The ignorance in our own land, with all its wonderful advantages for learning, is appalling, once we come to investigate conditions. Not three hours from many of our large cities communities of people dwell who are unable to read or write, and whose ideas of morality are little beyond those of the natives of Darkest Africa.

It would seem that we might do more good by giving educational advantages to all of America than by sending millions of dollars to convert well-behaved heathens to our own particular creed.

Let our philanthropists come to the aid of the New White South as they have come to the aid of the freedman.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

# First Aid To The Lovelorn

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a girl of seventeen and have been keeping company with a young man of eighteen. We both thought a lot of one another until a lady friend of his tried to win his love from me. I think he thinks a great deal of her, but I hate to see another girl win his heart when we have been keeping company for about nine months and we have got so attached to one another. Now please advise me what to do as I am nearly heartbroken. And answer as soon as possible. I remain

HEARTBROKEN GLADYS.

LITTLE girl, you are suffering more from pique and injured vanity than from wounded love. Don't you think you are rather young to be shrewdly, unselfishly in love? Are you sure that three years from now this young man will seem so desirable an acquaintance as he now does? If the young man has led you to believe he cared for you and has ever proposed to marry you, then he is not worthy of your love, and you should school yourself to forget him.

If you were merely friends, and he has chosen to place his other girl's companionship and friendship above yours, then your pride should keep you from crying. And if the young man was lured from you by this girl friend of his, then he was not strong and would never have made a good woman's love. Just think this over philosophically for yourself.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

About six months ago I was introduced to a young lady by one with whom I had been keeping company, and as I liked and soon loved the new acquaintance better than the other young lady, I don't think it is right for me to pay attention to both, but as I love both I can't help it. The one that introduced me to the other she is very jealous and after she sees or meets the two of us together she does not seem to care to speak to me, and treats me very coldly. Shall I return her coldness or what shall I do? E. M. M.

Lynn.

YOURS is a peculiar case. Love is too sacred and too beautiful to be used as a name for its counterfeits—infatuation, frivolity and flirtations. In my opinion you do not truly love either young woman. If you are positive that you have a sincere regard for the new acquaintance and will eventually marry her, the only honorable course you can take is to frankly tell your former girl friend your reason for dropping her fodolito.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am twenty-two years of age. I recently met and fell in love with a young man slightly my senior. I invited him to call on me, which he did, and after spending two or three hours with me he never called again. I repeatedly wrote and asked him to call again (which he never did) and my letters were never answered. Don't you think he is acting rather strangely?

M. E.

MY dear girl, I think you are the one who is acting strangely. Where is your pride? Never beg a man to call on you nor write to him unless he appreciates your society enough to answer them. Put this man out of your head and another time show more pride.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Here is another young girl come to ask advice in a matter which I cannot seem to be satisfactorily for myself. I have just passed my twentieth birthday, and the man to whom I am interested has just reached his twenty-second. I met him while returning from abroad ten years ago, and we immediately became very good friends, even more, although he has not yet finished his college course. Twice of late he has broken important engagements with me and has asked my forgiveness without giving a reason for not keeping them. He promises each time that it will be the last time but does not keep his word. Am I wrong in feeling that I cannot continue forgiving him? Although I am very fond of him I feel I owe something to myself. VERONICA.

ANY man who repeatedly breaks his word to a woman lacks manliness. You could not preserve your self-respect and allow these repetitions of rudeness. The next time this occurs tell the young man that you cannot forgive him, and that you will give him one more trial, the condition being that if he again breaks his word he forfeits your friendship.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young lady about nineteen years of age and in love with a young man of twenty-three. I would never have kept him company, but he has come to the place where I live two or three times a week. He has asked me to accompany him to the theatre, but I was shy in answering him.

Can you kindly tell me some way to test his sentiments? P. H. B. 9.

REALLY, there is no definite way of testing his regard for you at the present time. The very fact that he seeks your company is an evidence of his interest in you. Don't be too shy. If you care for him accept his invitations to theatres, and in time the young man will speak for himself.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN

## Girls' Russian Dress

No. 4,633.—A unique collar lends distinction to the little frock here depicted. Russian dresses are almost universally worn, but there are Russian dresses and Russian dresses, and this one is as far removed from the ordinary as it could be. In the model here shown we have quite the newest idea in cut of dress and the fanciful collar is apt to win favor because of its excellent lines. As is shown, the collar continues as a fanciful diagonal or cross-piece, and is overcoming to most children's figures and is pointed in front and back. The sleeves that are gathered into the well-developed little bodice. The model is not only suitable for the dainty spring-time wearing wear, but develops as charmingly as wash goods.

Sizes—5 to 12 years.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN will mail the above pattern upon receipt of 10 cents. All orders should be directed to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 238, Boston, Mass.

No. 4,633.

Size.....

Name.....

Address.....

# HALF MILLION FORTUNE FOR $9 A WEEK CLERK OF 19

## LUCKY LAD IS SOLE HEIR OF RICH UNCLE

Letter With Good News For Two Days Unopened in Boy's Pocket.

HOW HE WILL SPEND IT

*LaBrecque's Fortune and What He Will Do With It*

| | |
|---|---|
| His present yearly income ..... | $480.00 |
| His present weekly income ..... | 9.18 |
| Fortune left him by uncle. | 500,000.00 |
| Yearly income at 4 per cent. ..... | 20,000.00 |
| Weekly income at 4 per cent. ..... | 385.00 |

*His Plans for Enjoying It*

First—A college education at Harvard or Yale.

Second—To travel and see the world.

ALFRED LA BRECQUE

After carrying a letter from France in his pocket for two days without opening it, Alfred LaBrecque, a thirteen-year-old cleik earning $9.18 a week in the office of the superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Company, in State street, finally found time to read it and discovered that his uncle Michael LeBlanc, a rich wine merchant, in Bordeaux, had died and left him his entire fortune of about $500,000.

LaBrecque evidently believes that $9.18 in the hand is worth $500,000 in the bush, for he was still hard at work when a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter sought him in the Western Union office to-day. He was reluctant to talk about his inheritance but finally said

"Yes, it is true that I have fallen heir to my uncle's entire estate in Bordeaux. I don't know just how much it is worth but my uncle's lawyers say that it is worth but half a million. My uncle was a wine merchant. A large amount of American railroad stock is included in the estate. My father, who is a salesman for a New York liquor firm, is now in Bordeaux looking after matters for me.

**Letter Almost Forgotten.**

"Three weeks ago I received a letter postmarked France and put it my pocket where it remained two days before I opened it. It was a letter from Lamaire & Co., the Paris, my uncle's attorneys, who informed me that I had been made sole heir to his vast estate. I nearly dropped dead when I read it. It was a double surprise for we never knew of my uncle's wealth. He always posed as a man who just had enough to make both ends meet. He was sixty years old and a bachelor.

"How do I account for his leaving me the whole amount? That's a hard question and one which I have been unable to solve. I never met him but once. He never had anything to do with my father or my family in the Summer of 1900 he came to America on a business trip and visited our house. I showed him around town and think he only reason I can give for his leaving me so much money. While in my company he never said he would leave me anything.

**Wants College Education.**

"What will I do with the money? Well I'll work here until the necessary papers have been arranged for me to go to France over to me. Then I will resign and go to college, either Harvard or Yale. I went to Dorchester High School for two years.

"What I desire most is a good education. I haven't decided what vacation I will take up. After that I will travel throughout Europe. I have always had a fondness for travel. When I left high school I dropped out of sight for a year. My parents and friends did not know where I was.

I wanted to see the country and left Boston on a freight train with $1.75 in my pocket. I visited Buffalo, Chicago, San Francisco and lots of other cities along the route. When I came back to Boston one year later I had a roll of $250 in my pocket, which I made playing the piano, singing and dancing.

Young LaBrecque lives at No. 770 Columbia road with his father, mother and six brothers and sisters. His parents were born in France, and he was born on a steamship on the Atlantic Ocean while they were coming to the United States. He is a bright, clever young man, and is very popular with the associates in the office, where he is known as "Fritz."

His suddenly-acquired wealth does not appear to have spoiled him for business purposes, as his parting words to the BOSTON AMERICAN reporter were:

"Well, I'll have to leave you now, or I'll get a call-down for talking so long."

# SOCIETY BEGINS ITS MIGRATION TO THE SOUTH

Smart Set Turning Eyes to Aiken, Palm Beach, St. Augustine and Ormond.

HEIGHT OF SEASON PASSED

The latter part of the Boston season, just before the advent of Lent, promises to be unusually quiet this year. Only three large dances are scheduled. The first is the Second Assembly, which comes on February 10, the second Mrs. H. P. Quincy's dance for her daughters on the seventeenth, and the debutante ball for Miss Elizabeth Andrew on the twenty-first.

* * *

The height of the season has already been reached. The debutantes who made the latter part of December and the first of January festive have all been feted properly and are now supposed to be full-fledged society girls. A large number of those who made the first of the season so brilliant are preparing to go South for the Winter, where the season at Aiken, Palm Beach, Ormond and St. Augustine promises to be exceptionally gay.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Olney, 2d, who were married in Worcester last week, will make their home in Boston. They have taken apartments at the wadsworth, and cards have been issued, saying that they will be at home after February 15. Mrs. Olney's sister, Miss Ella McCullagh, who is one of Worcester's winter debutantes, will doubtless visit her sister, who is planning to give a reception to introduce her to Boston.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Thayer, Jr., who have been in New York, at the St. Regis, for the past month, have returned to their country house at Lancaster, where they are planning to remain for the rest of the winter. Mr. and Mrs. Thayer are going to entertaining, owing to the fact that the family is in mourning. In former years they have been among the foremost entertainers.

* * *

Another series of smart *out-of-town* dances have been inaugurated, and invitations are being sent out. The first of the series takes place on the evening of February 7 at Whitney Hall, in Brookline. The second is scheduled for March 3. About 500 cards have been issued. Mrs. Henry R. Bennett, Mrs. Edwin S. Webster, Mrs. Harold L. Sisson, Mrs. George G. Carnes and Mrs. A. W. Hartt are to be the patronesses.

* * *

Those who have not had a chance to visit Mrs. "Jack" Gardner's palace in the Back Bay Fens will be glad to know that

EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 25


# HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JANUARY 25, 1905.


## The Nation With a Coward as a Ruler

And the Cowardice of the Czar Brought the Death of His People Sunday

Accursed is the nation having a coward as a ruler, and more than unfortunate is the condition of a country under absolute rule whose despot has not courage.

Those peasants whose lifeblood reddened the snowbanks in St. Petersburg are an immolation to the cowardice of their Czar. Nicholas might have appeared before them and, as a brave despot, refused their petition. If he intends to give Russia a constitution he could have so declared and thereby saved the blood and death that followed and made less weak his small hold on life.

Without the courage of his ancestor Ivan, who declared before his people that he was the autocrat of all Russia, Nicholas sneaked away like the commonest craven and left a brutal uncle in charge of a brutal soldiery to do as he willed with his subjects. And Vladimir, the uncle, shot the Czar's people to death when they came with a petition for life.

The riots in St. Petersburg may accomplish little for Russian liberty, but they have given the world a true picture of the Czar. When he called the world's Peace Congress it was not the voice of the brave lover of peace that fell on Europe, but the cry of a weak and timid man, who hoped that out of the conference there might also be evolved a system where such as he would be in less danger of violent death.

It was fear and cowardice, and not chivalry and a brave man's love of order, that drove this weak man to speak for the disarmament of the nations of the earth.

Nicholas temporized between two courses with Japan. Crushed under the tremendous responsibility of thinking and acting for 140,000,000 people, he hesitated, and the Japanese struck his navy and his armies in an unprepared hour and showed to the world his littleness.

Great kingdoms have been built under absolute rulers. When weak men take up the reins of despotic rule they destroy or are destroyed.

Russia's power came from her despots who were brave, and her internal convulsions have always gone apace with her rulers who were cowards.

Nicholas looked with favor on the civilization of Europe, but he was too weak to adopt it. In his utterances he gave his people great hope for better things, but in the supreme moment he permitted them to be killed as his forebears killed them. Unlike his ancestors, he did not have enough of the brute in him to lead his soldiers and take a soldier's chance of being killed while killing others.

Thus his St. Petersburg is like Constantinople a thousand years ago, when the Eastern Empire's rulers became rotten bodily and mentally and permitted slaughter of the people and internal strife until all was swept into nothingness by the Turks who came out of the East.

Russia to-day has all the vices and all the weaknesses that destroyed the city that Constantine named for himself.

Vladimir, a thousand years ago, gave Russia the religion of Constantinople, and it has not advanced since its introduction.

Ivan III. brought the double eagle of Rome to Moscow by the way of Constantinople, and it was doubtless borne at the head of the regiments who did their bloody work Sunday in St. Petersburg—a sign of oppression on the insignia of brute force as it was when it mounted the flagstaffs of the Imperial Caesars.

This riot in St. Petersburg may mark the beginning of a revolution in Russia that will sweep absolutism into nothingness; but revolutions these days are difficult.

People who lead the masses are not content to remain with the masses.

The machine gun in the hands of an army still loyal to the superstitions of divine right is a deadly force that makes more desperate the first undertakings of the mob.

The Russian peasant, also, is not only unarmed and without knowledge of arms, but he is doubly cursed by his own ignorance.

Knowledge is so rare to him that the peasant only knows he is oppressed, but does not have the keen knowledge that freedom is his natural heritage.

But liberty must come to the Russian soon or late.

The rioting has destroyed Nicholas's ability to borrow more money in Germany and France to fight the Japanese. He cannot borrow from his own people because his nobles have robbed them to the bone.

With credit gone, the beaten troops of Manchuria will return home. They will tell of the great people they fought, who have had modern rule for only fifty years, and they will want to become as free as are their Japanese adversaries.

These things will bring further light, and if this Romanoff has not the courage to give his people relief, he is not strong enough to withstand the increased force that will come from increased intelligence.

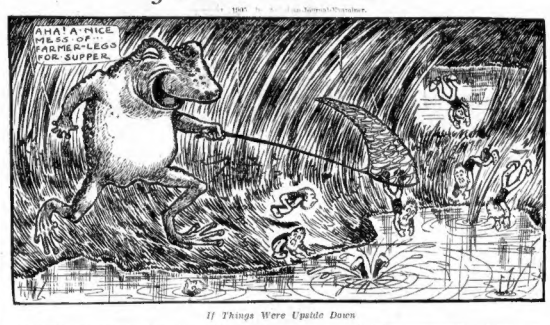
Nicholas on Sunday showed his weakness and his timidity, and such a man will not be able to stand out against his people when he has lost their respect.

Cowardice is the cause of the supremest contempt, and the Czar now has the contempt that his own people and all the people of the world have for a bigoted weakling.

## "DIVINE RIGHT"

The "Little Father" of the Russian People

## JUST SUPPOSIN'




*If Things Were Upside Down*

LOST HIS BET
"Give me a bite, Georgie!"
"Sorry, Mabel; but I made a bet wid meself dat if Roosevelt was elected I wouldn't treat or get fer four years."
A FUTURE
"Where's dat Christmas present you was going ter gib me?"
"I meant next Christmas, Maggie."
THE MILLENNIUM
"What does jokes mean when dey talks about de millennium?"
"Well, it means dat us kids'll have a Christmas dinner every day 'stead o' once or twice, I guess."

## Little Editorials from the People

**PROTEST OF A VERMONT WOMAN**

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I have long desired to express my opinion in regard to hanging Mary Rogers, but feel that for one individual or any number of individuals to enter a protest, who have no authority, would be inadequate to stay the brutal execution. I believe that is why so many women are keeping silent. But as the time draws near I must raise a voice against it, lest I seem to countenance it.

If the State hang her I hope its people will never again allow themselves to boast of enlightenment, civilization and progress. No one man or any number of men have any right to make laws, or carry them into execution ,that takes away a life which God gave, and which he alone can give.

The Bible does not teach legal murder, for it plainly says: "Thou shalt not kill." "Let him that is without sin cast the first stone" at her. We have always had capital punishment, and crimes have rapidly increased. Why not reverse the order and obey the higher law, viz.: "Overcome evil with good," not evil with evil. Give them life imprisonment and try and reform them.

To any of my sex who wish her to hang, and to any one who desires to witness the execution, I would say: "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall." Examine your own hearts, for they are pretty well hardened or you wouldn't have any such desires, and with equal temptation and environment you might fall as she did.

I have been surprised to read that any minister of the Gospel of love could advocate the hanging. They need to get more of the love of Christ, whom they preach, in their hearts and keep it in daily exercise. God help Mary Rogers and give her poor old mother strength to bear it.

A VERMONT WOMAN.

Orange, Mass.

## NOW WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?

Copyright, 1905, by American-Journal-Examiner.
"Why do you weep?" the children cried. The unborn raised his head.
"I weep these tears, my little dears, Because I'm sad," he said.
"Why are you sad?" the children cried. "I'm sad—so sad—" said he.
"Because the dentist says my teeth Are not pure ivory."

## *Shall Women Suffer The Death Penalty?*

**By the Rev. Thomas B. Gregory.**

THAT there is a tremendous sentiment in this country against the application of the death penalty to women is proven afresh by the energetic effort that has been made, and that is still being made, to save Mrs. Edwards and Mrs. Rogers from the gallows.

From all parts of the country petitions have poured in upon the Governor of Pennsylvania and the Governor of Vermont, beseeching them to commute these women's sentences to life imprisonment, and thereby save the nation from the ignominy and shame of their execution.

From these appearances these petitions are to be ignored, and, unless the executives in question change their minds, the women will be executed early in February.

But it is impossible to eliminate the sentiment out of which such petitions arise. It is widespread, deep-rooted and indestructible.

In this land of ours there are multitudes of people, representing the finest of humanity in the country, who are bitterly and uncompromisingly opposed to electrocuting a woman or hanging her to death upon a gibbet.

They believe it to be not only barbarous—as, for that matter, all capital punishment is, regardless of the sex in the case—but positively and absolutely unjust.

The injustice I speak of lies not in the minds of the petitioners, in the fact that, to electrocute or hang a woman is to do violence to that fine and delicate sense of deference that man entertains for woman.

This, no doubt, has a great deal to do with the matter, and is a powerful factor in the case, but in the thought of the application of the death penalty to a woman there is that which goes still deeper than the violation of the sentiment just spoken of.

Those who are acquainted with woman, who understand her physiology and her psychology, need not be told that they are, in many respects, the very antithesis of man.

By her very physical organism, and by the decree of laws over which she has no more control than she has over the laws of the solar system, she is, for a larger portion of her life, in the state of abnormality that borders closely upon insanity.

Hysteria, hallucination, nervous exhaltation—who that knows anything at all about women does not know that these states are as common to them as living and breathing.

Pathetic beyond anything else in this great universe is woman's fate!

In all the ancient Scriptures, in all the literature of the olden time, "sacred" and "profane," the idea seems to prevail that man is the special darling of the gods, while upon woman they vent their spleen and empty the vials of their most cruel wrath.

The actual facts of woman's organization, as compared with man's, would seem to bear out the opinion of the olden scribes.

In all truth and sincerity, I say that, in my opinion, the strangest argument against the idea of what Whittier would call "The Eternal Goodness" is this same strangely cruel organization of our sister woman.

In organization, in temperament, in mind, in the whole scale of her being, woman is as different from man as fire is from ice; and in judging her we must do so by her law, not by man's.

By all means, let us revert, time and again, to the dismal fact that structurally, that is to say, by virtue of the very law of her being, which she did not ordain and which she cannot control, woman is doomed to the aforesaid hysteria and hallucination, which hypnotize her, as it were, and completely command her.

In one sense it is perfectly true that there is no sex in crime. Crime is crime, whether committed by a man or a woman. The hand of the woman murderer is quite as red as that of the man murderer—but the brain in which the murder is conceived, the mood in which it is cherished and matured, the will that speaks the word of fatal command and the network of nerves and muscles connecting the brain with the hand, how different they may all be in the woman as compared with the man!

If I were a juryman in a case where a woman was on trial for murder, I should not hesitate upon sufficient evidence, to vote her guilty; but I would never vote for the death penalty for her.

I would vote for the protection of society, even though it should be necessary to imprison her for life; but, by the soul of my mother, I would never vote to have her life burned out of her by electricity or strangled out of her by a noose on the gallows!

## *Municipal Ownership of Gas Plants in England*

*Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:*

*I read with interest the letter of R. O. Walter anent the reason for the English having cheaper gas than the Americans. Let me assure him he is very wide of the mark as regards the influences which cause the Englishman to prefer municipalization to private ownership.*

*I lived in Leeds four years ago; price of gas there, forty-two cents per 1,000 cubic feet; no charge for meter and no giving security.*

*That city, after paying all expenses, averages $100,000 per annum from profits in reduction of taxation.*

*In Manchester I paid thirty-six cents. About electricity I cannot tell now, but between the two natural monopolies the profit from reduction of taxation amounts to over $600,000 a year. General taxation is very low, owing to the corporation owning the water works also, as well as a large freehold farm, the rentals from which are a citizens' asset.*

*The last place I lived in was Devonport. There the gas was a private company (as well as water), and the price was forty-two cents, and not a penny paid in remission of taxation.*

*Across the toll bridge (another private monopoly) was Plymouth. There was municipalized, and the price was only thirty-six cents per 1,000. Why should there be such a difference? Because private interests were rampant in Devonport, while municipalization has put its wedge in in Plymouth. Rents, rates and taxes and overcrowding were at the breaking point in the former, while the latter town was growing by leaps and bounds.*

*Some six years ago I lived in Dublin. There the gas supply was in private hands—result, second to none for inferiority, no reduction in taxation for the citizens of that poor metropolis. The coal cost less to import than at Plymouth. Still, I paid ninety-three cents per 1,000 cubic feet, and a meter rent besides.*

*Compare Manchester, Leeds and Plymouth with Dublin and Devonport, and do you wonder why Englishmen prefer municipal ownership of natural monopolies?*

*T. CONNOR.*

*No. 45 Hurd street, Melrose, Mass.*

## More Little Editorials from the People

**"ENLIGHTENING LITERATURE"**

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I am a constant reader of your influential paper and can safely say your editorials are the most enlightening literature of the Twentieth Century, and does more for the uplifting of mankind, spiritually and physically, than all the lecture platforms in the universe. Your editorials on gambling and the evils of intoxicating liquor has brightened many unhappy homes.

Your position and sentiment on the labor question have endeared you to every honest thinking man wherever your widely circulated paper is read and your opposition to the trusts, the arch enemy of our country, marks your paper as one of the most fearless and unprejudiced of the day. To use an advertising expression "a copy should be in every home."

THOMAS J. BURKE.

Boston.

**PRESIDENT TUTTLE AND THE RATE QUESTION**

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

President Tuttle of the Boston & Maine railroad, in his public address upon the regulation of railroad rates by the government, contributed many valuable ideas to the subject, and should be highly commended for his willingness to discuss the same.

He erroneously treated railroad business as private business, while everyone knows that railroad business is largely public business, and is legally termed quasi-public business. He therefore fallaciously demands the same freedom for railroad business as for private business, the same non-interference and protection by the government. Do not interfere, he says, with the natural laws of supply and demand, which should be applied to railroad rates. He implies that railroad business is private business, notwithstanding that railroads are dependent for their very existence upon certain public grants and privileges not conferred upon any private business. Railroad corporations are artificial creatures of the State, with specially delegated public functions, and certainly should be subject to more control by it than strictly private business.

Mr. Tuttle argued against the government control of railroads because it would make easier the subsequent steps toward State ownership. He may be right, and that probably explains his attitude on the subject in hand.

Mr. Tuttle deems State ownership of railroads or control of them by the government as socialistic, and seems again unable to draw the distinction between public and private functions or business. If the government has conferred public functions upon private persons it certainly has the right to control the exercise of those functions. This is an entirely different proposition from assuming control of private business or private functions. One does not need to be a Socialist to believe that the public should discharge public functions and possess public business.

WILLIAM N. OSGOOD.

1,110 Tremont Building, Boston.